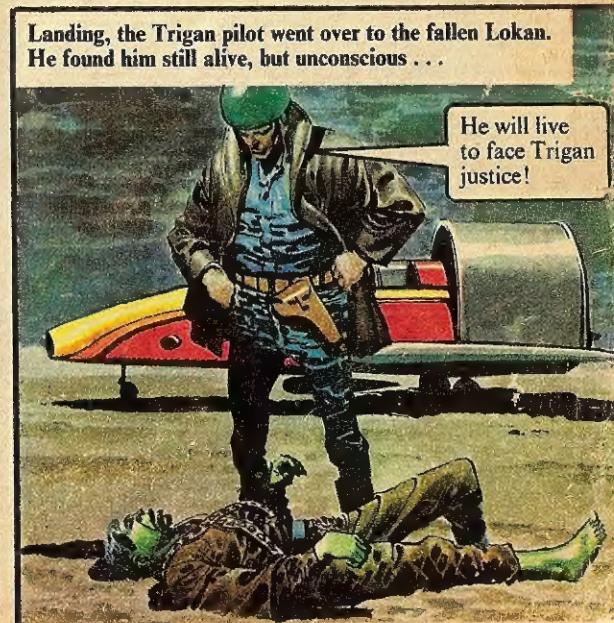
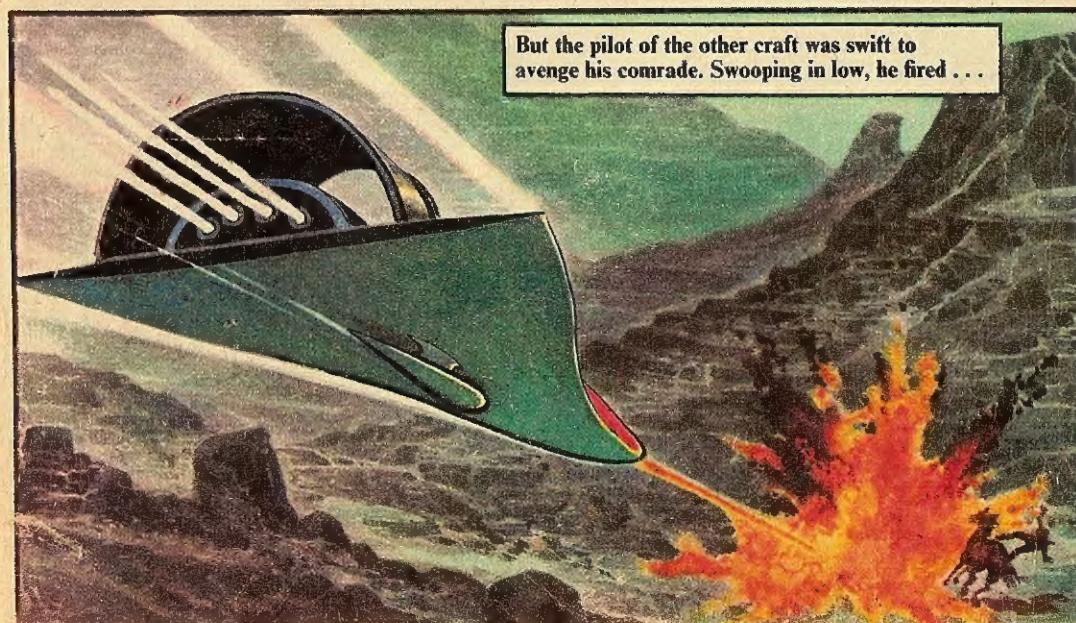
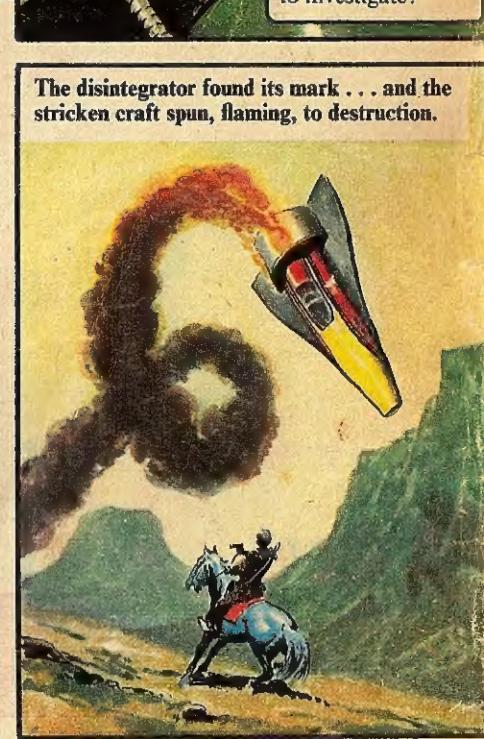
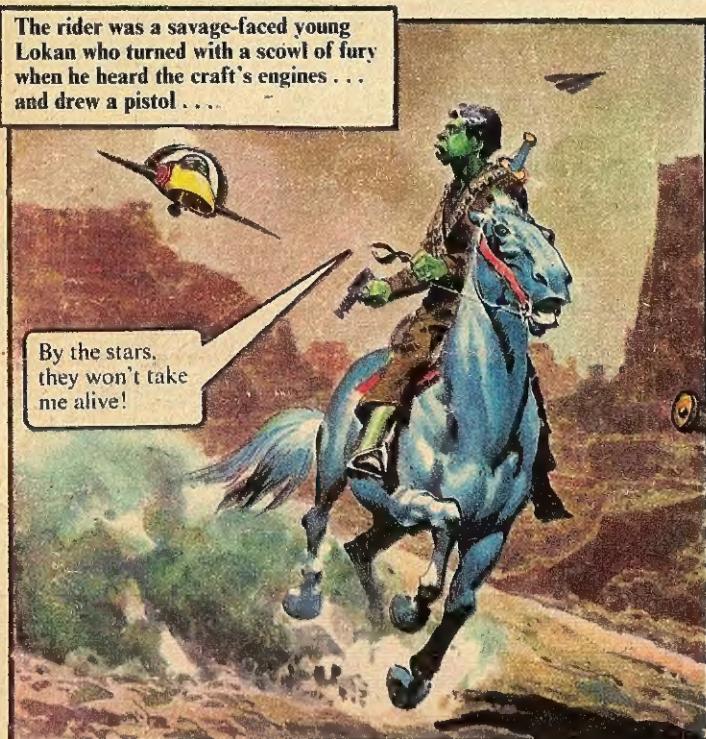
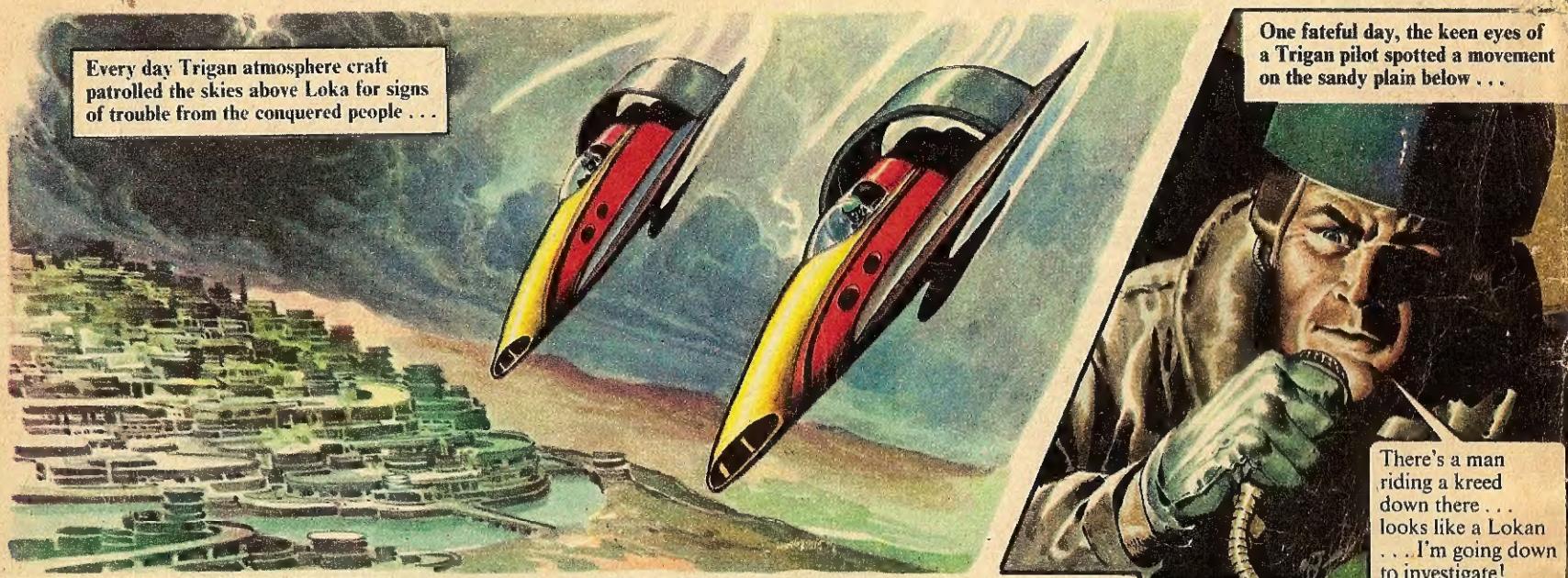


The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Years before, the treacherous and warlike Lokan nation had been defeated in battle by the Trigans, and the Trigans occupied Loka with troops and an air fleet—being determined that never again would the Lokans become a menace to the Planet Elekton.



The prisoner made a swift recovery from his wound. Later he was led in chains through the city of Loka.



The Lokans watched in sullen fury . . .

Nachat has done well . . . he has carried out a one-man war against the Trigans for nearly a year. You should be proud of him, Kalek!



Nachat the rebel was taken before the Trigan Governor of Loka.

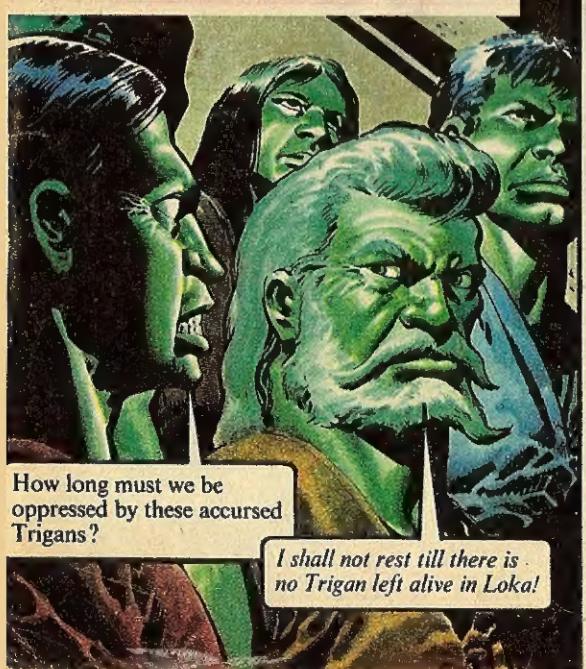
You have defied the laws of Trigan which say that no citizen of Loka may bear arms. You have treacherously slain many of my men . . .

I wish I had slain thousands more . . . including yourself!

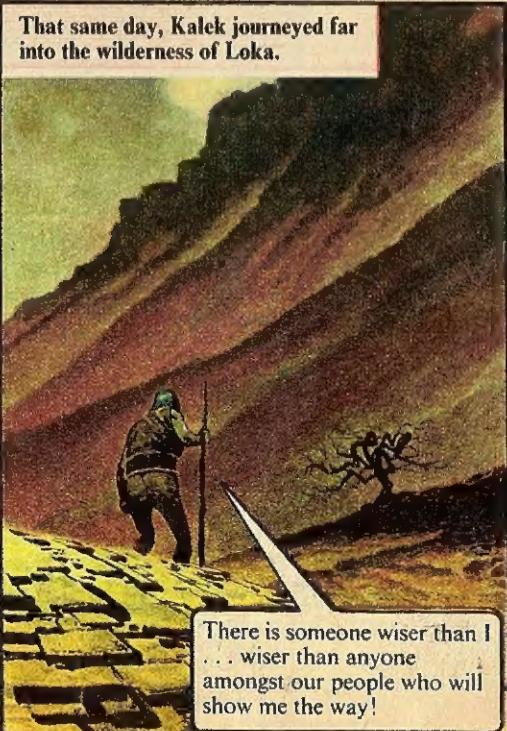
Take him away! Set him to work in the mines . . . for the rest of his life!



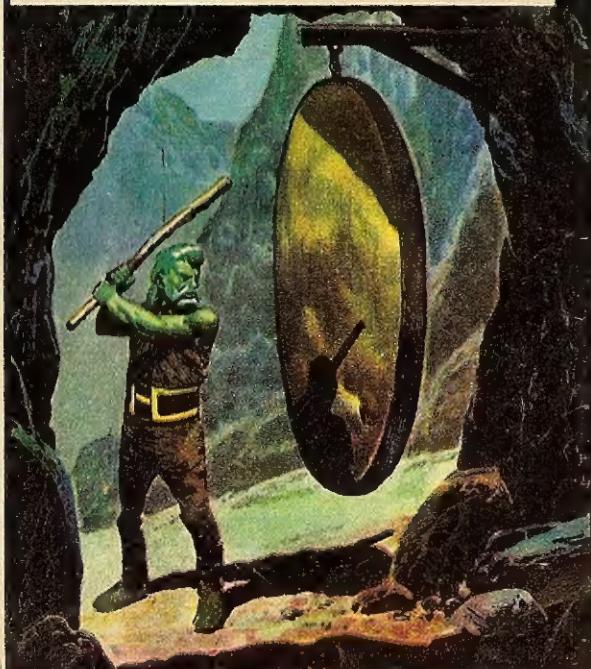
Nachat's father watched from the crowd . . . and in that moment, he came to a terrible decision.



That same day, Kalek journeyed far into the wilderness of Loka.



He came, at length, to a cave cut into a mountainside. A great drum hung there . . . and he struck the drum a mighty blow so that the sound echoed and re-echoed against the rocky walls . . .



The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

The treacherous and warlike Lokans resent the Trigans who have conquered and occupied their country, and one of them—Kalek—has sworn to destroy the Trigans. He journeys to the wilderness to seek advice . . .

In answer to the pounding of the massive drum, a strange figure emerged from the cave mouth . . .

Who disturbs the peace of the wise woman of Loka?

Kalek fell on his knees before the half-legendary wise woman of his people.

O Wise One . . . Tell me how our people can be rid of the Trigans who oppress us . . .

The Trigans are powerful, but their very strength can be their destruction. You must make them destroy themselves!

Kalek was puzzled by her answer. And then she led him to a spur of rock and pointed across the plain.

What do you see?

A herd of Zargots . . . fighting amongst themselves . . .

Zargots . . . the most savage wild beasts on the planet Elekton . . . so ferocious that they fought even their own kind.

Then the old woman stooped and picked the red flower of a plant growing nearby.

The Zargot eats nothing but the flower of the wild choris. It is the poisoned sap of the choris that gives the Zargot its blind, unreasoning savagery. Without the choris, the Zargot would be harmless, for all its size . . .

Feed Trigo—the ruler of Trigan—with the sap of the choris every day, and he will become like a wild beast . . . a cruel tyrant who will speedily be overthrown by his people. And without Trigo, the Trigan Empire will perish!



Kalek saw the wisdom of the cunning plan . . . but . . .

But . . . how can Trigo be made to eat the choris every day?

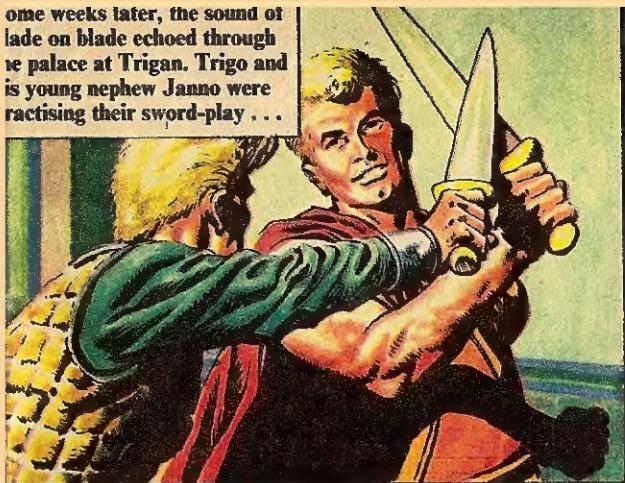
It can be arranged . . .

The wise woman called out . . . and a girl emerged from the cave mouth . . .

My granddaughter, Amala, will journey to Trigan and do what has to be done!



Some weeks later, the sound of blade on blade echoed through the palace at Trigan. Trigo and his young nephew Janno were practising their sword-play ...



Good-humouredly, the ruler of the Trigan Empire accepted a sweetmeat ... and in doing so he condemned his empire to a disaster!



Next day, Salvia ... who acted as housekeeper in the palace ... went shopping in the market place. She went to the sweetmeat stall.



Amala turned her face away to hide her smile of savage triumph.



NEXT WEEK: THE POISON BEGINS TO WORK!



Trees in Britain

Can you spot a willow or a spruce?
Collect the new Brooke Bond picture cards and be a tree expert!

Imagine it – being able to spot the trees of Britain on sight! To be able to say, "That one is a larch", or an oak, or a yew – and be right every time! That is what you can do when you collect the new Brooke Bond 'Trees in Britain' picture cards. There are two cards to each tree (one shows the tree, the other shows the bark, the leaves, the fruit – all the recognition details). And there are 50

cards in all. Start collecting!
Get the special album. It holds all the cards – and gives lots of extra facts and illustrations, including the winter identification of trees and twigs. It costs just 6d. from your grocer (or write to Brooke Bond Tea Limited, Picture Card Division, Goulston Street, London, E.1. Enclose 6d. postal order). Cards and albums available in U.K. only.

Trees in Britain

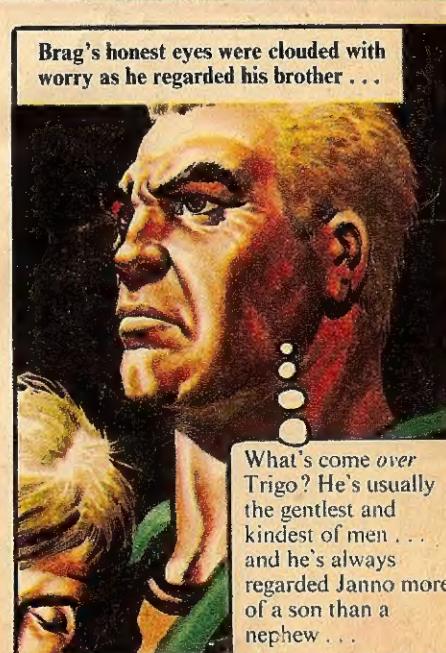
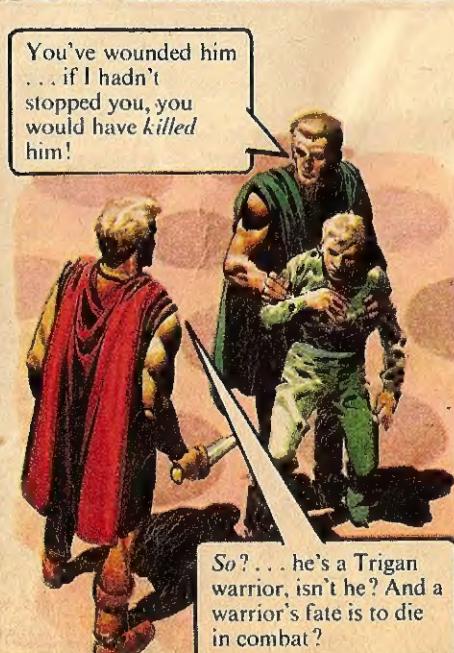
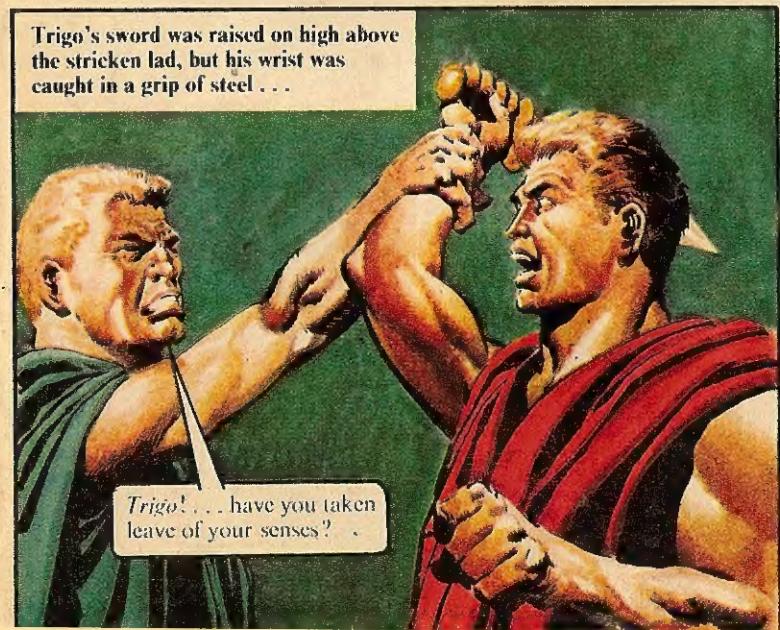
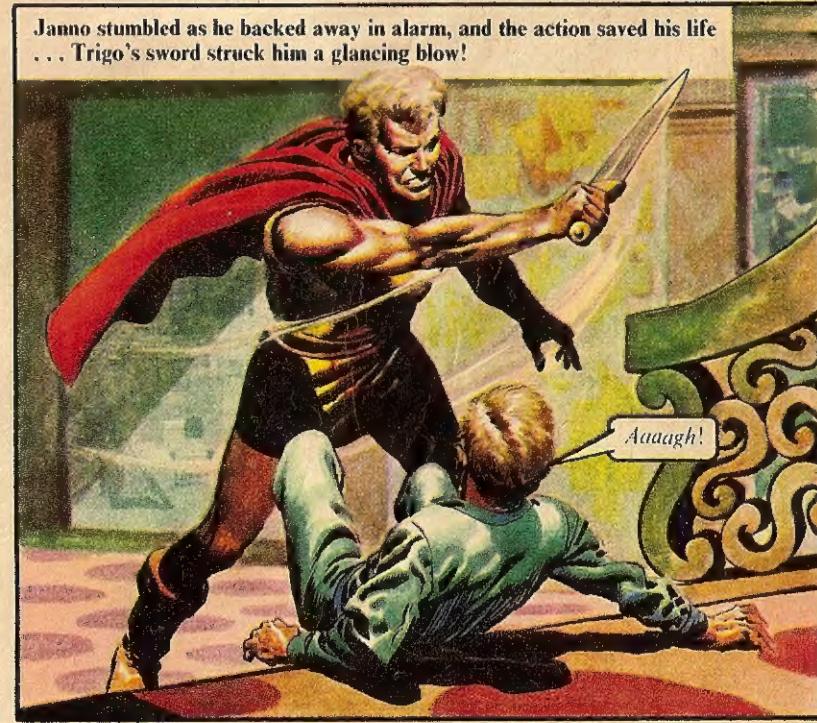
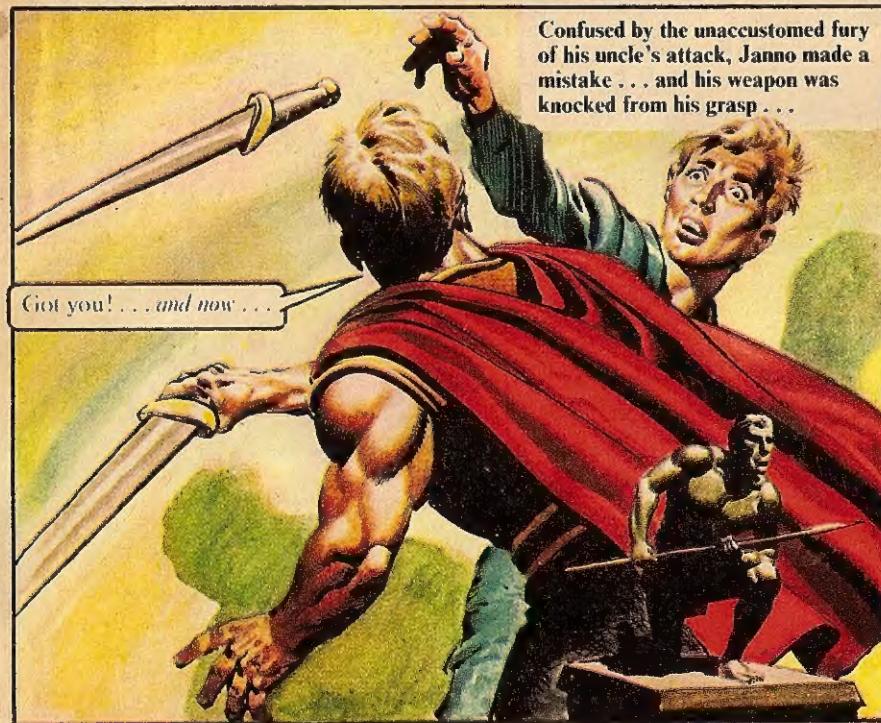
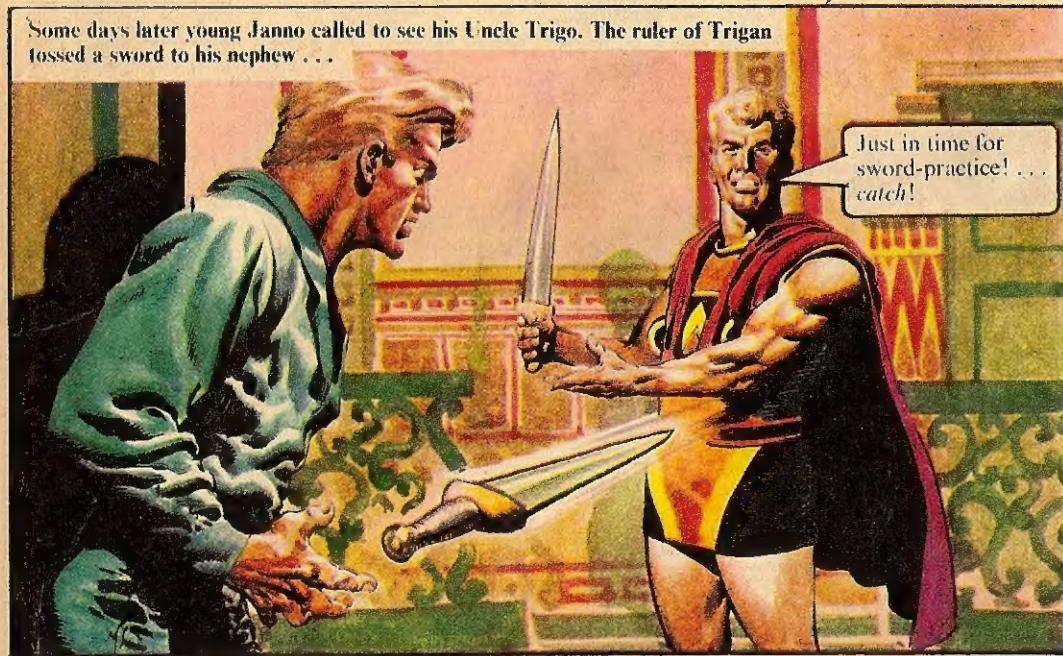
BROOKE BOND PICTURE CARDS



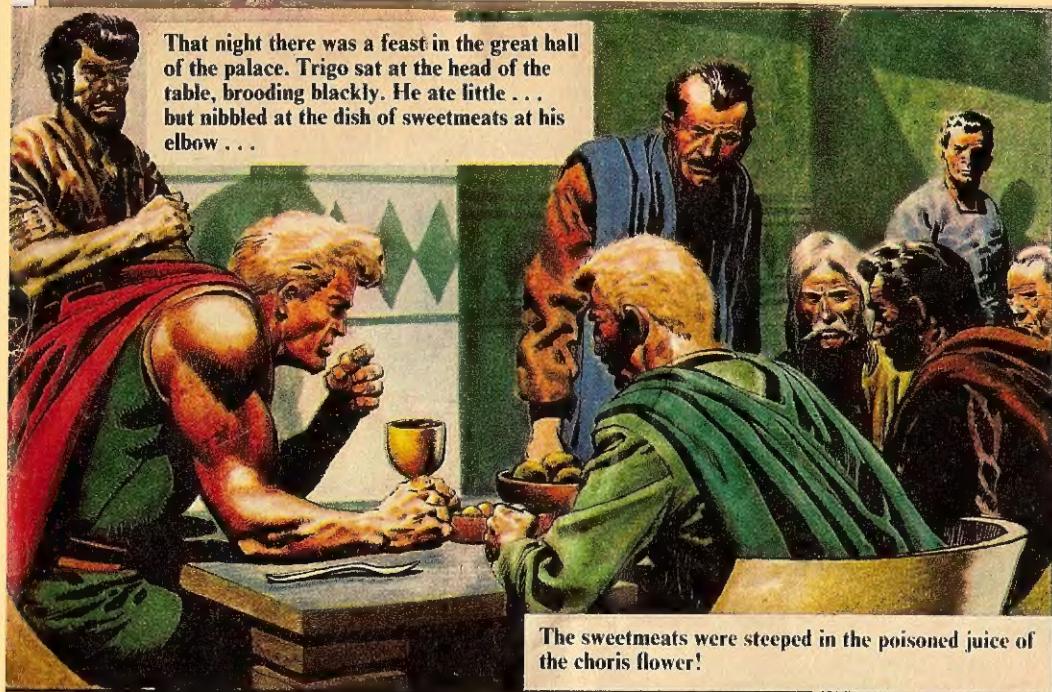
PICTURE
CARDS FREE IN
ALL PACKETS OF
BROOKE BOND TEA
& TEA BAGS

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

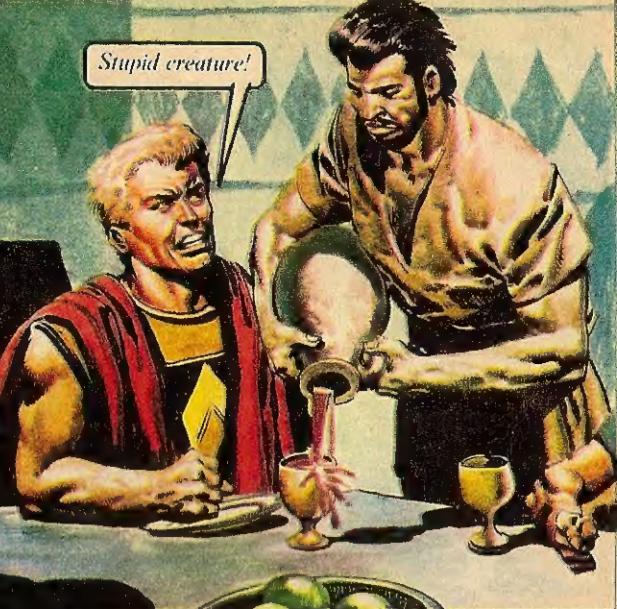
The treacherous and warlike Lokans bitterly resent the Trigans who have conquered and occupied their country, and one of them—Kalek—has sworn to destroy the Trigans. With the help of the wise woman of Loka, he plans to turn Trigo into a tyrant by feeding him the poisonous choris flower... Trigo is to eat the poison daily in sweetmeats...



That night there was a feast in the great hall of the palace. Trigo sat at the head of the table, brooding blackly. He ate little... but nibbled at the dish of sweetmeats at his elbow...

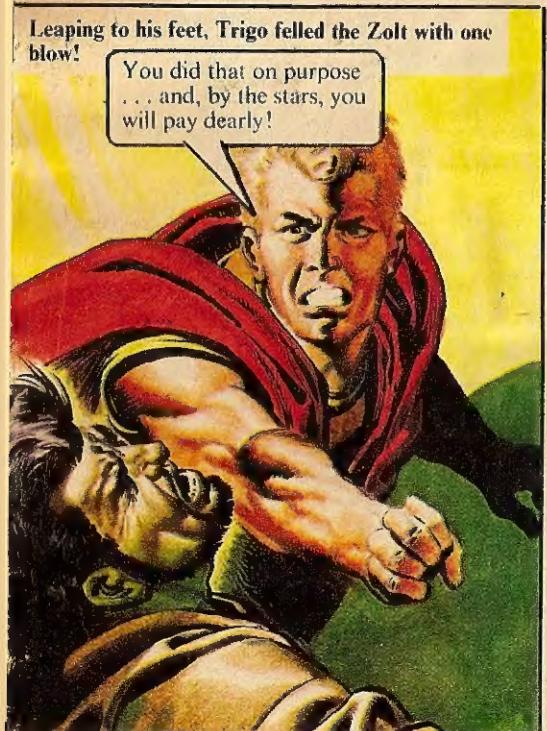


Then... it happened! Trigo's Zolt slave, Ura, clumsily upset a goblet...

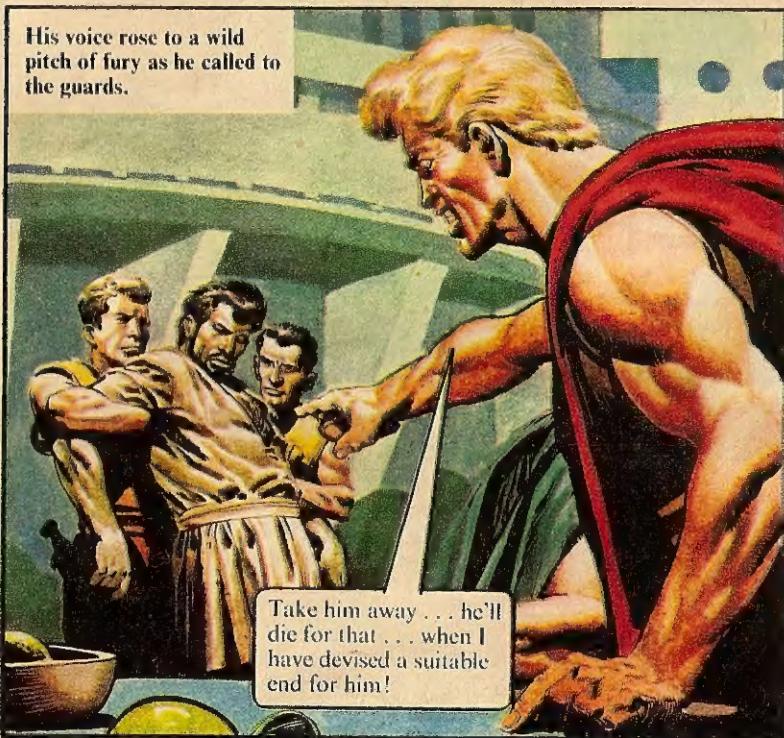


Leaping to his feet, Trigo felled the Zolt with one blow!

You did that on purpose... and, by the stars, you will pay dearly!



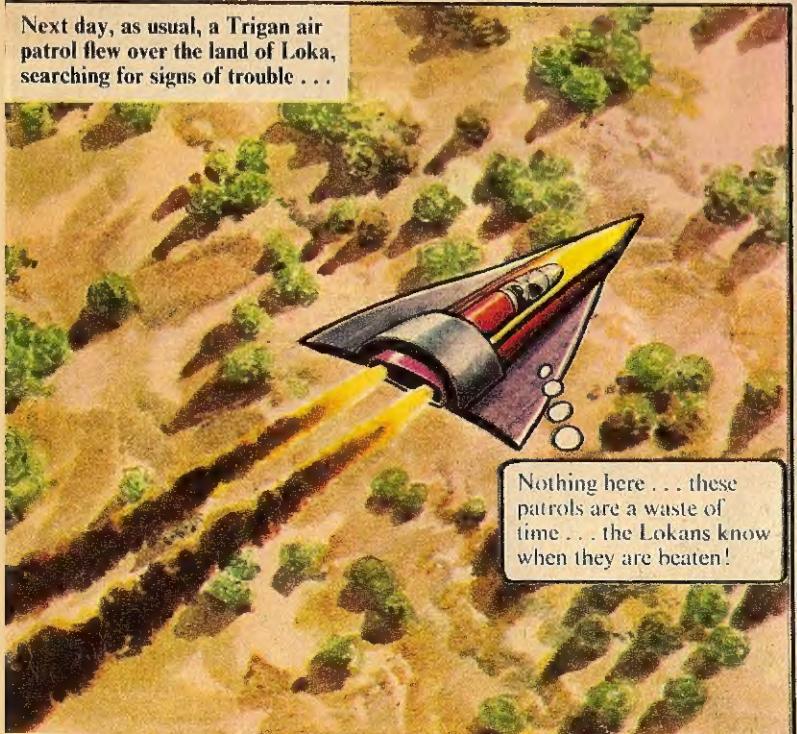
His voice rose to a wild pitch of fury as he called to the guards.



And Brag thought...



Next day, as usual, a Trigan air patrol flew over the land of Loka, searching for signs of trouble...



Nothing here... these patrols are a waste of time... the Lokans know when they are beaten!

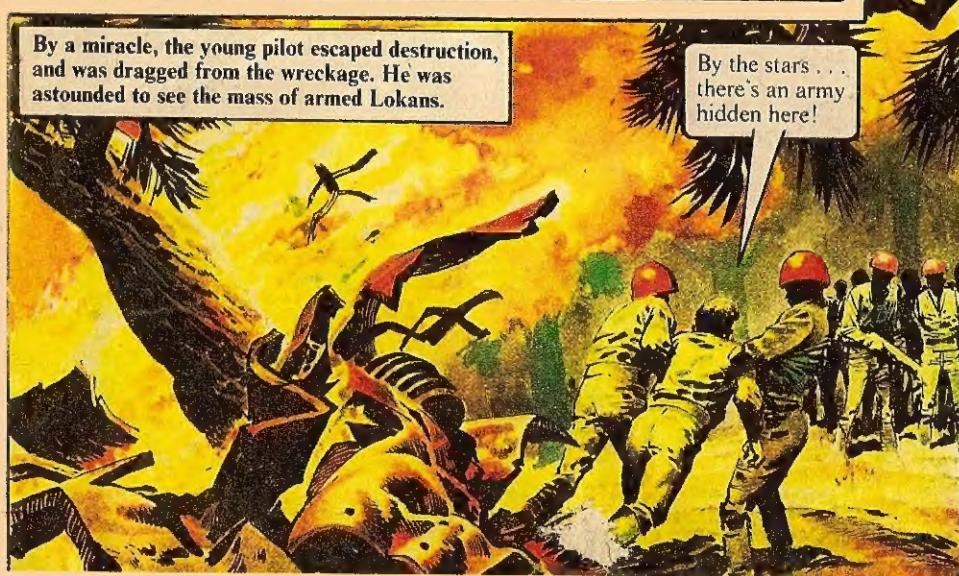
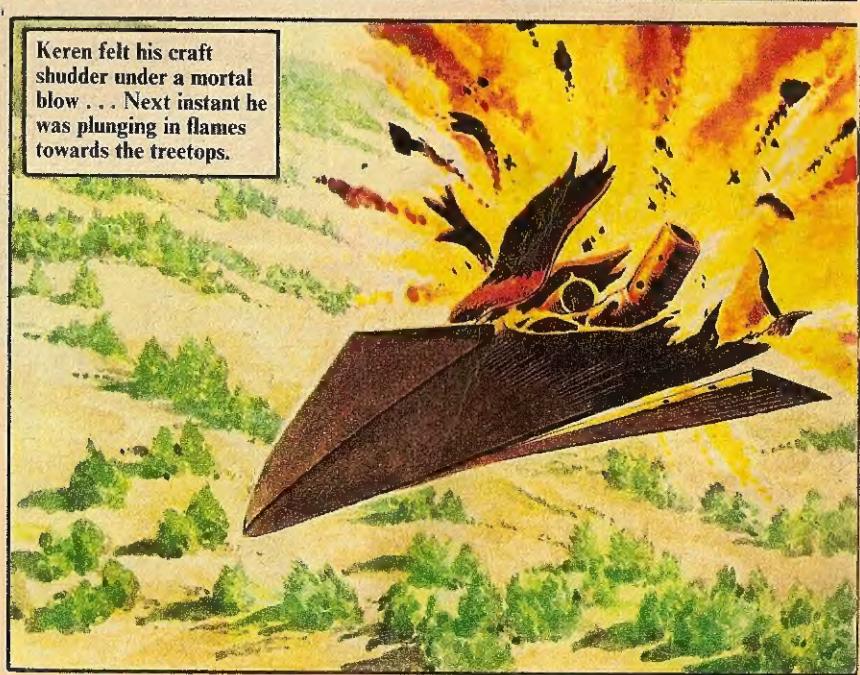
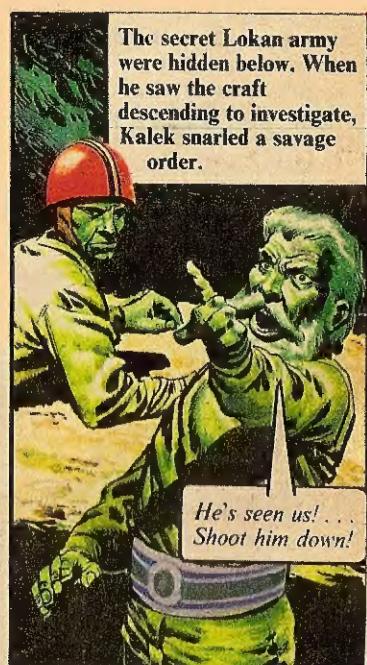
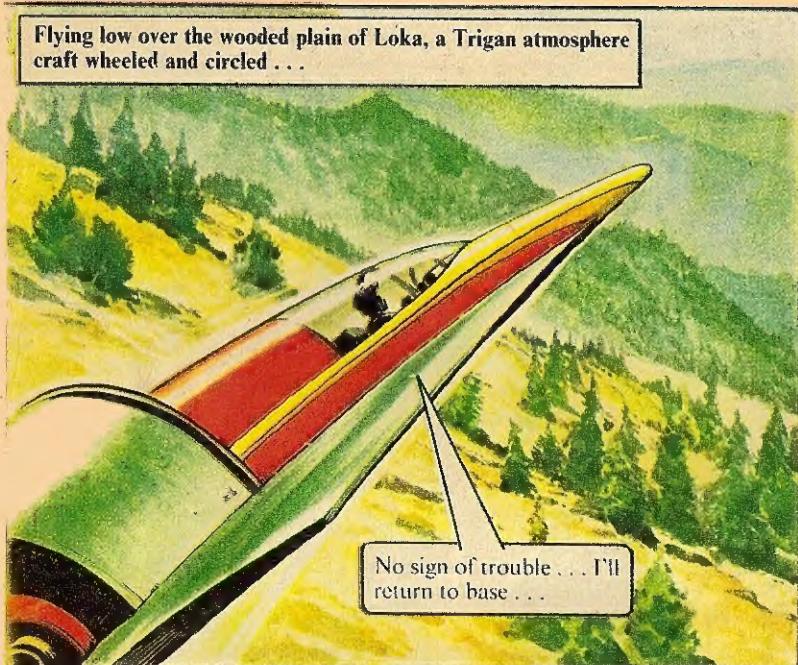
Little did the pilot know that a host of armed Lokans watched him from the cover of the trees below... and Kalek was amongst them...



A few more weeks... when Trigan's behaviour has driven his people to destroy him... and then we strike!

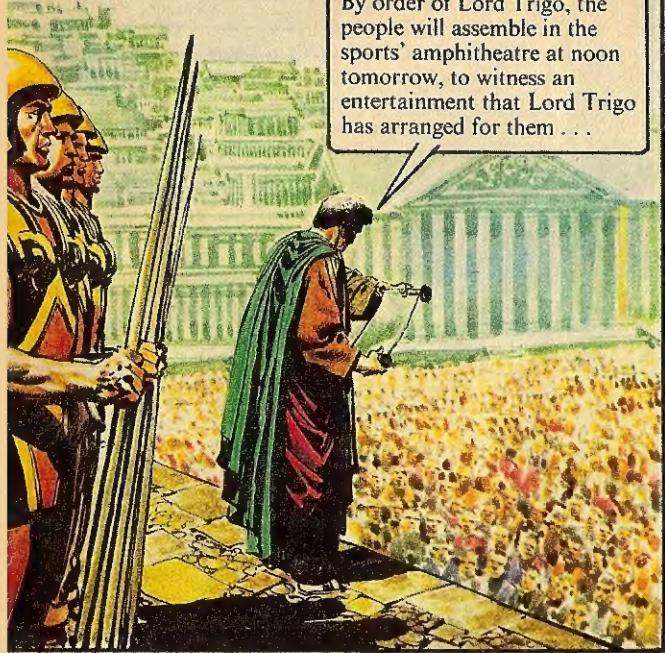
The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Determined to destroy the Trigans who have conquered and occupied their country, the treacherous Lokans under their leader Kalek have formed a secret army, all ready to strike as soon as the Trigans have rebelled against their ruler Trigo . . . for Trigo is being fed the poisoned juice of the choris flower, which is turning him into a tyrant . . .



That very day, a strange announcement was made in the great square of the city of Trigan.

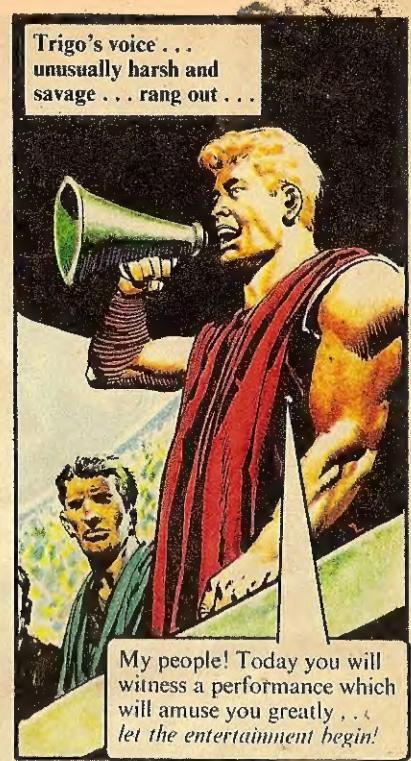
By order of Lord Trigo, the people will assemble in the sports' amphitheatre at noon tomorrow, to witness an entertainment that Lord Trigo has arranged for them . . .



At noon the next day, the citizens gathered in the vast amphitheatre, still wondering what it was all about . . .



Trigo's voice . . . unusually harsh and savage . . . rang out . . .



A door opened into the arena, and the massive figure of Trigo's faithful Zolt slave, Ura, stepped into the sunlight . . .

What's Ura doing down there?

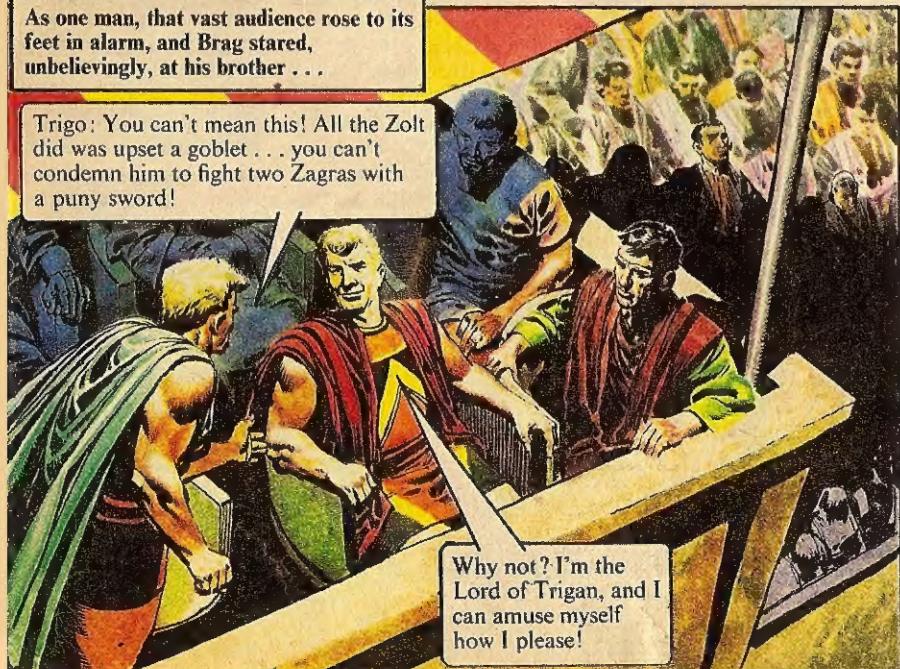
And why the sword?

A few seconds later, another door opened . . . and two fearsome-looking beasts rushed, snorting, into the arena.



As one man, that vast audience rose to its feet in alarm, and Brag stared, unbelievably, at his brother . . .

Trigo: You can't mean this! All the Zolt did was upset a goblet . . . you can't condemn him to fight two Zagras with a puny sword!



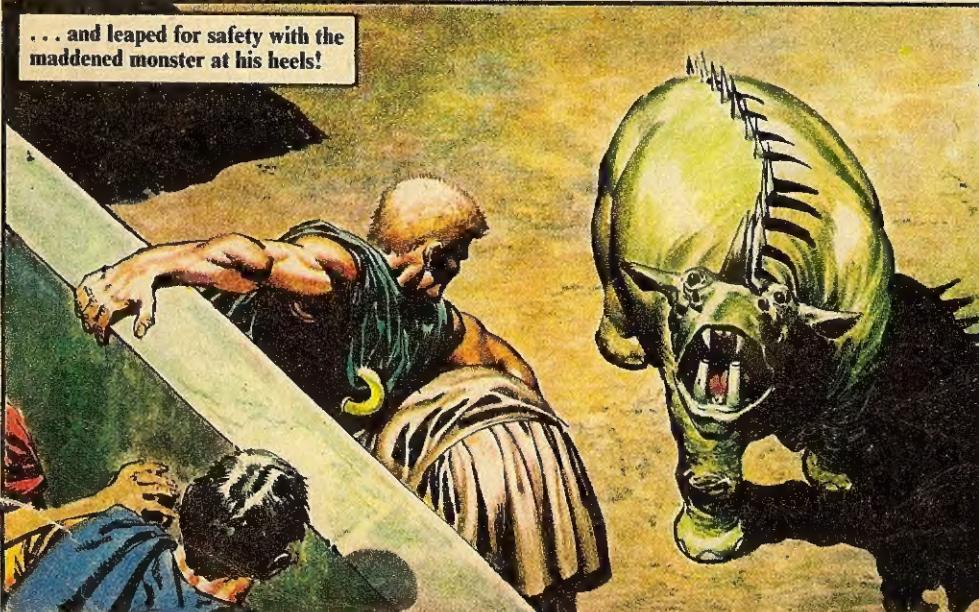
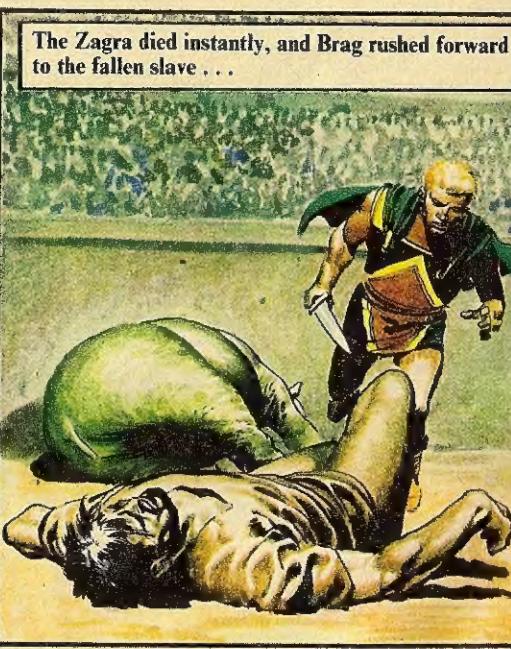
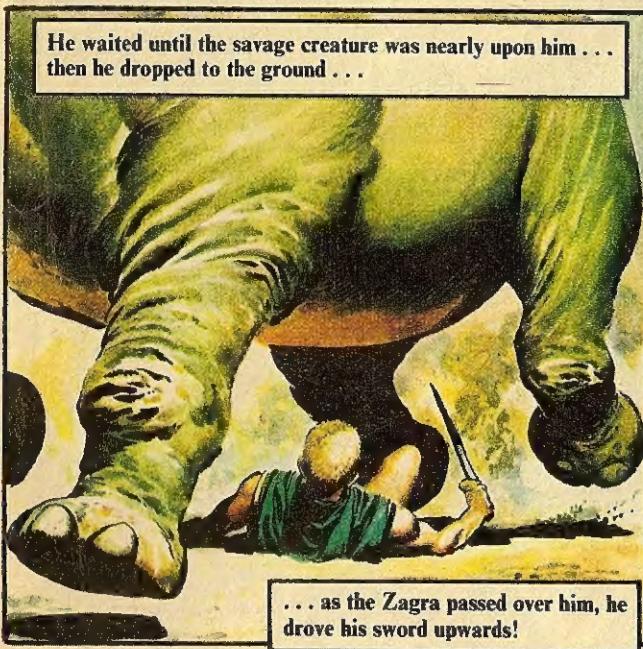
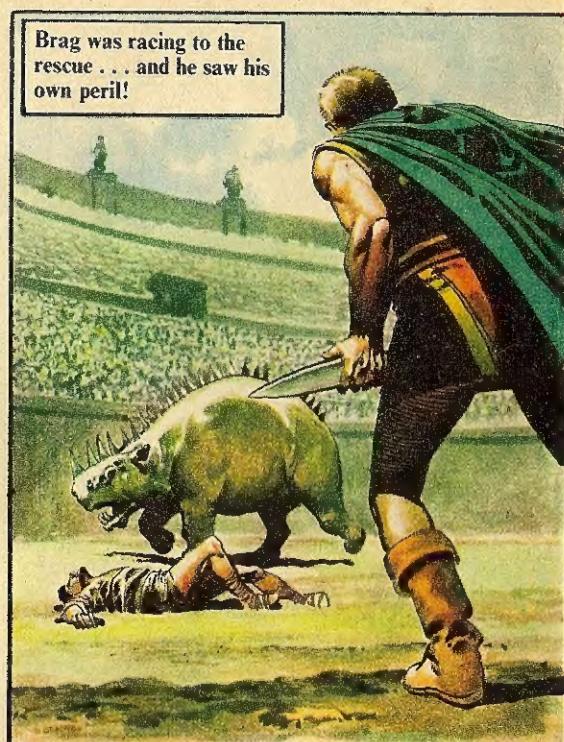
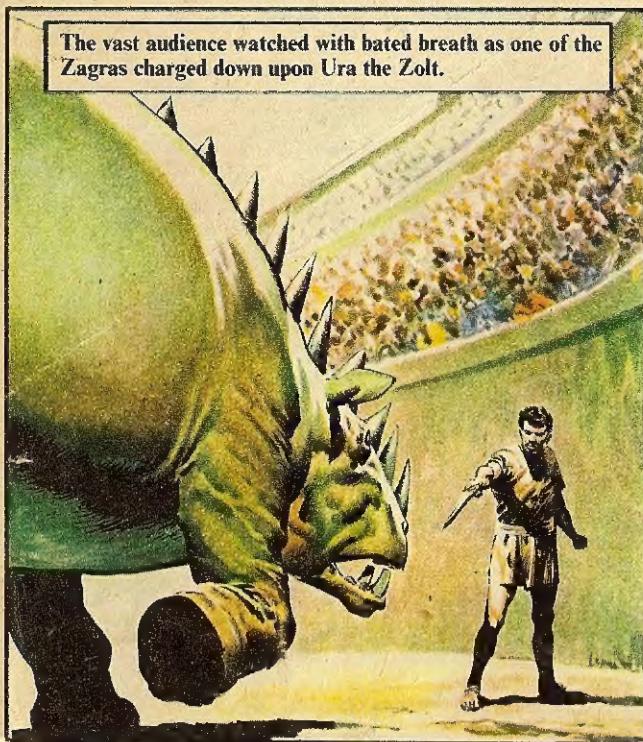
Why not? I'm the Lord of Trigan, and I can amuse myself how I please!

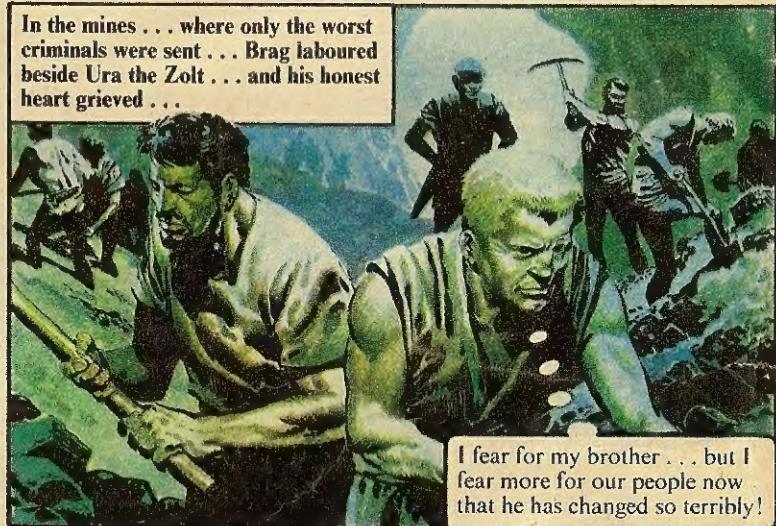
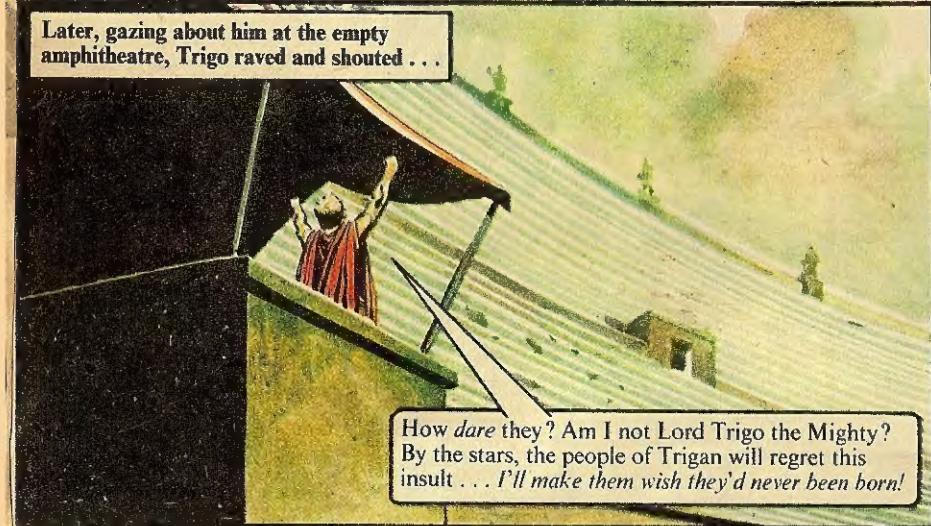
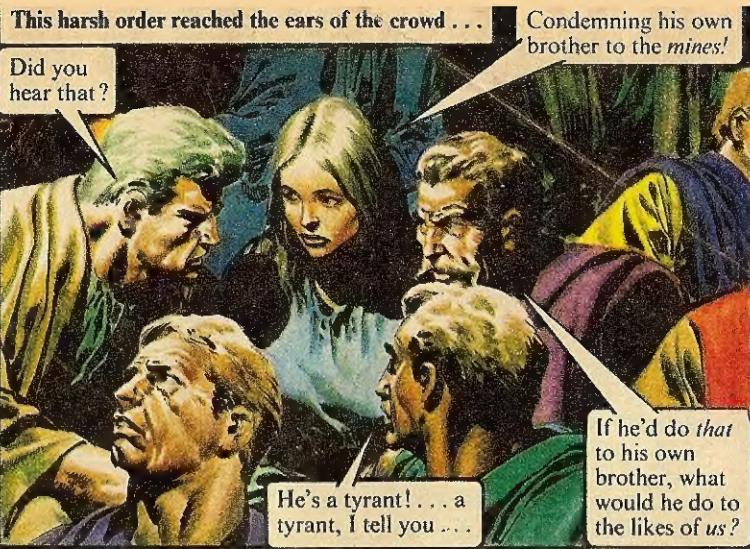
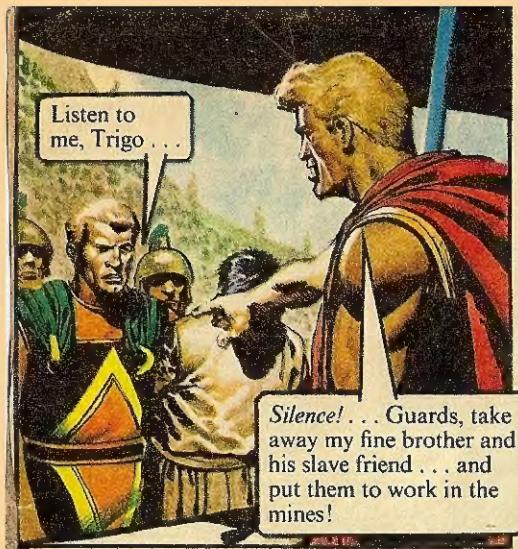
Without hesitation, gallant Brag drew his sword . . . and vaulted into the arena . . .



The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

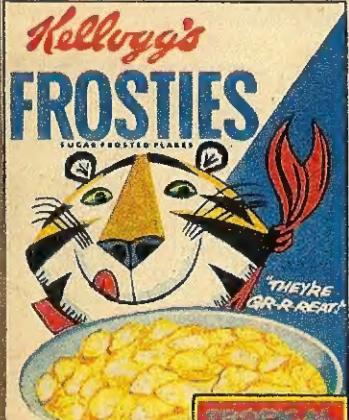
Determined to destroy the Trigans who have conquered and occupy their country, the treacherous Lokans are plotting to turn the Trigans against their ruler Trigo. Trigo is being fed the poisoned juice of the choris flower, which is turning him into a tyrant. Trigo condemns his faithful Zolt slave to fight two savage Zagras in the amphitheatre . . .





NEXT WEEK: Trigo's madness drives him to more acts of tyranny.

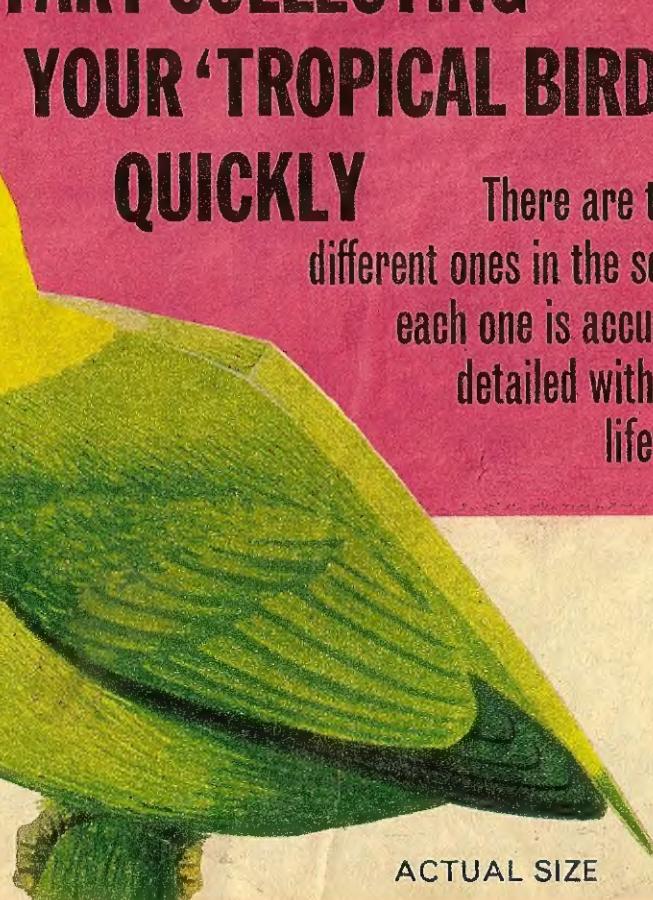
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ACTUAL SIZE

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

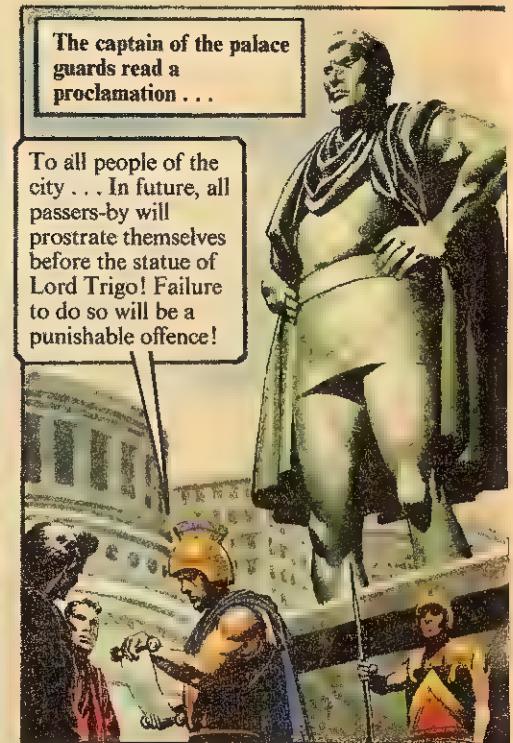
Determined to destroy the Trigans who have conquered and occupied their country, the treacherous Lokans are plotting to turn the Trigans against their leader Trigo and they have Janno's friend, Keren, as prisoner. Trigo is slowly being poisoned with the juice of the choris flower, which is turning him into a tyrant.

One day, people in the great square of the city saw two atmosphere craft lowering a massive statue into place . . .

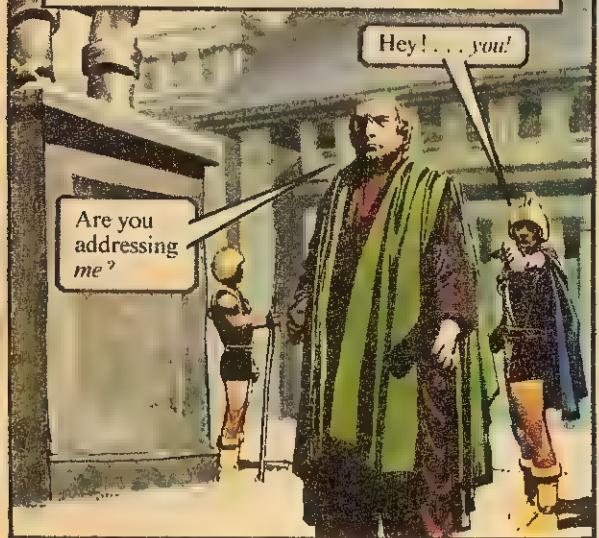


The captain of the palace guards read a proclamation . . .

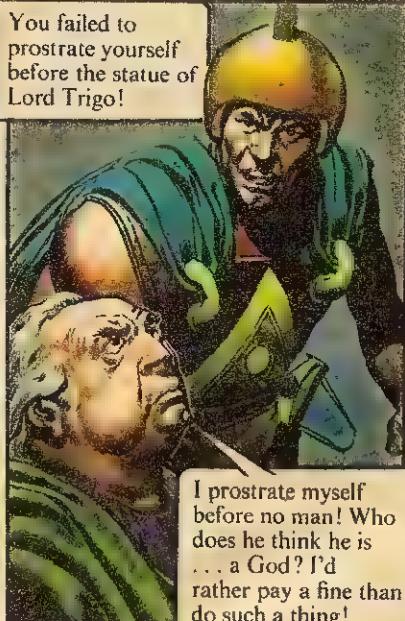
To all people of the city . . . In future, all passers-by will prostrate themselves before the statue of Lord Trigo! Failure to do so will be a punishable offence!



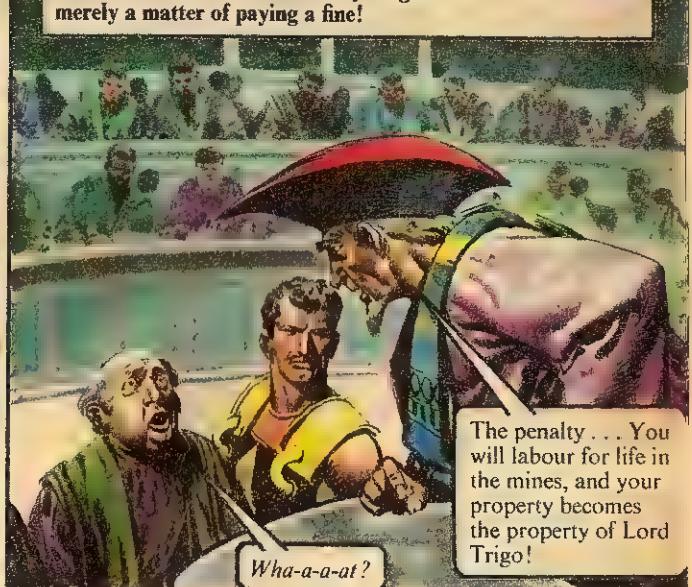
Karkas the merchant was the richest man in Trigan. He was also proud and stubborn. Shortly after, he walked past the statue . . . and . . .



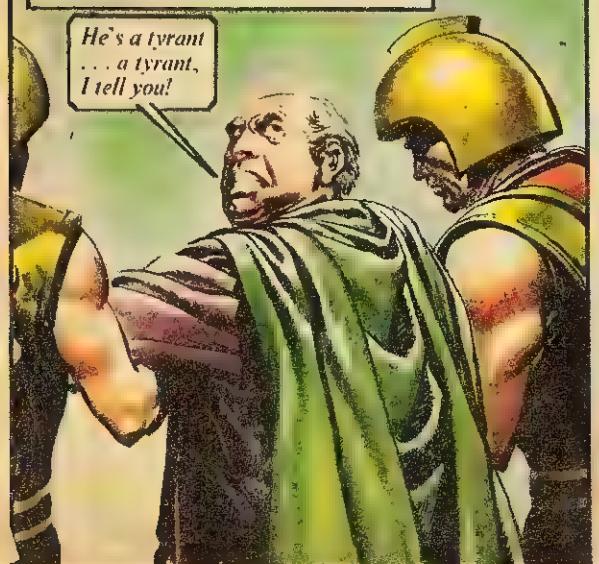
You failed to prostrate yourself before the statue of Lord Trigo!



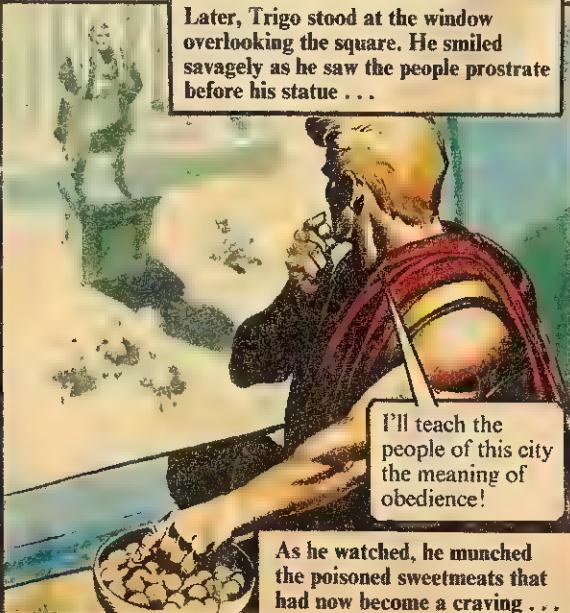
Karkas was taken before the city magistrate . . . but it was not merely a matter of paying a fine!



They dragged him away, protesting . . .



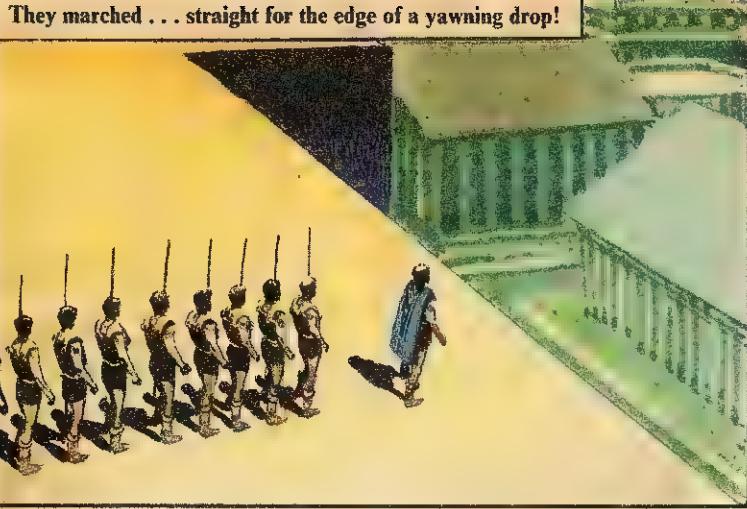
Later, Trigo stood at the window overlooking the square. He smiled savagely as he saw the people prostrate before his statue . . .



Next, Trigo ordered the palace guards to assemble on the battlements.



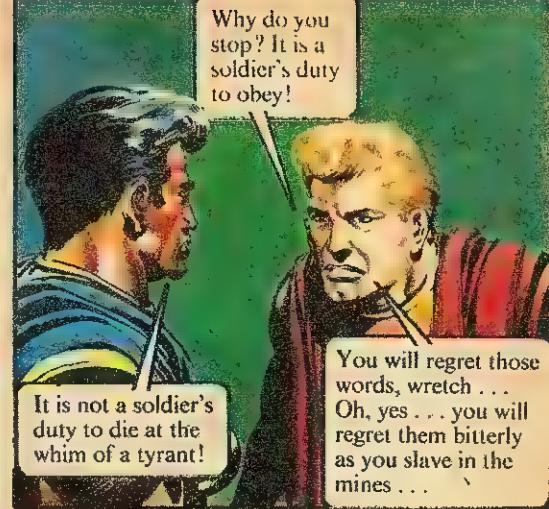
They marched . . . straight for the edge of a yawning drop!



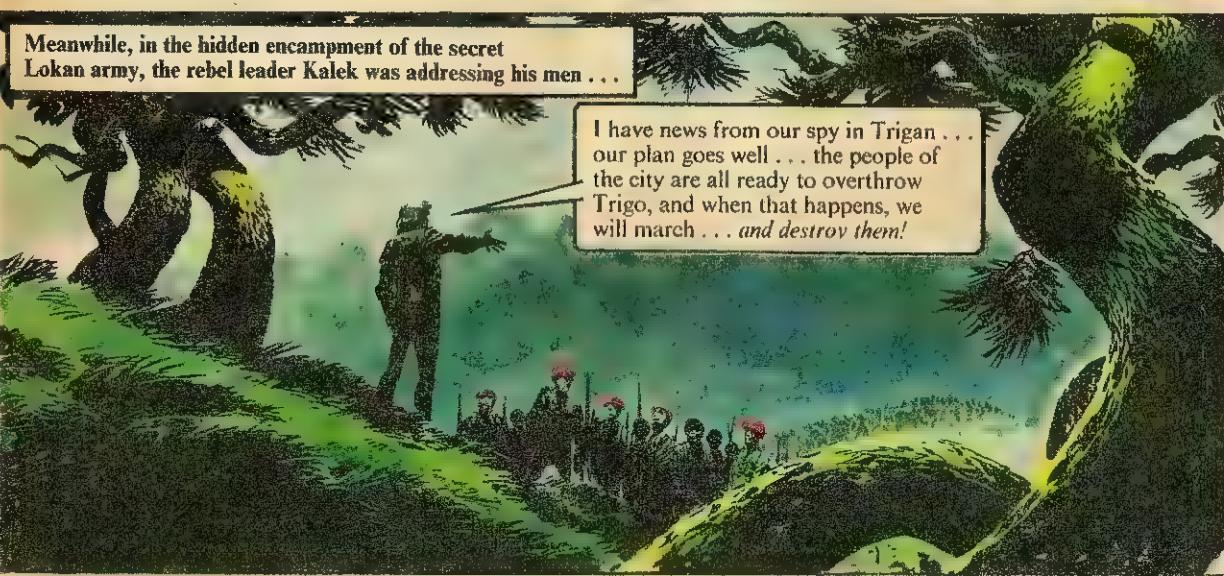
At the last moment, the captain raised his arm!



Why do you stop? It is a soldier's duty to obey!

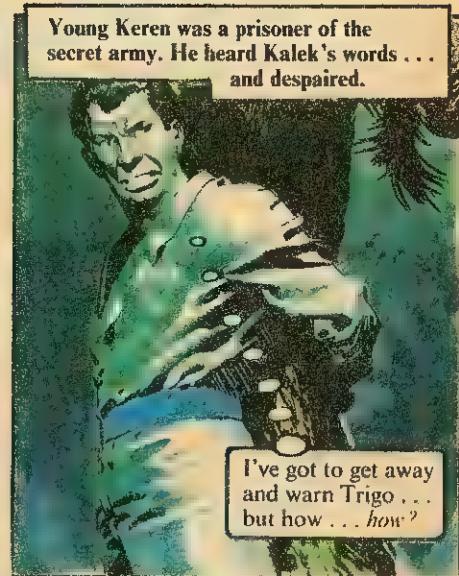


Meanwhile, in the hidden encampment of the secret Lokan army, the rebel leader Kalek was addressing his men . . .



I have news from our spy in Trigan . . . our plan goes well . . . the people of the city are all ready to overthrow Trigo, and when that happens, we will march . . . and destroy them!

Young Keren was a prisoner of the secret army. He heard Kalek's words . . . and despaired.



I've got to get away and warn Trigo . . . but how . . . how?

NEXT WEEK: A PLOT TO RID TRIGAN OF ITS TYRANT

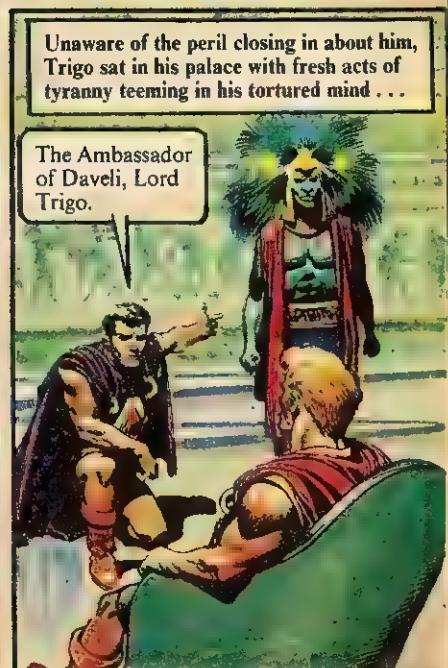
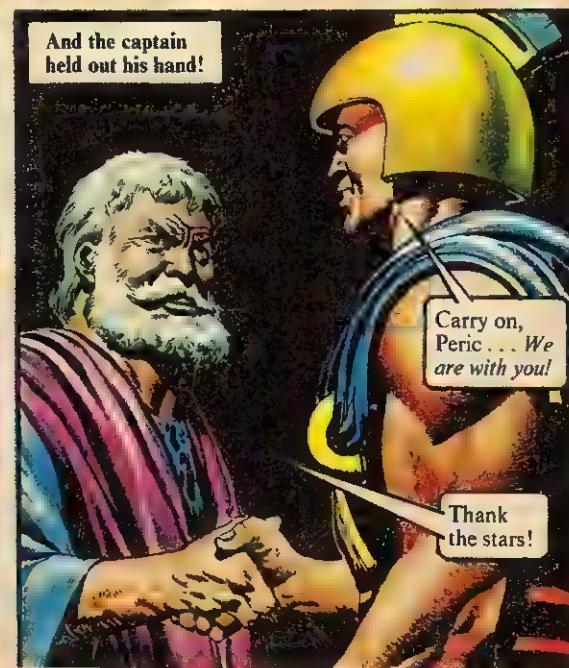
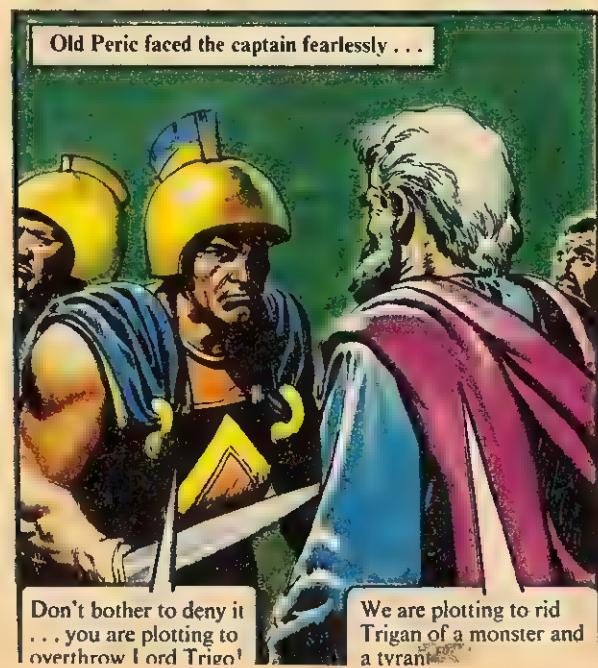
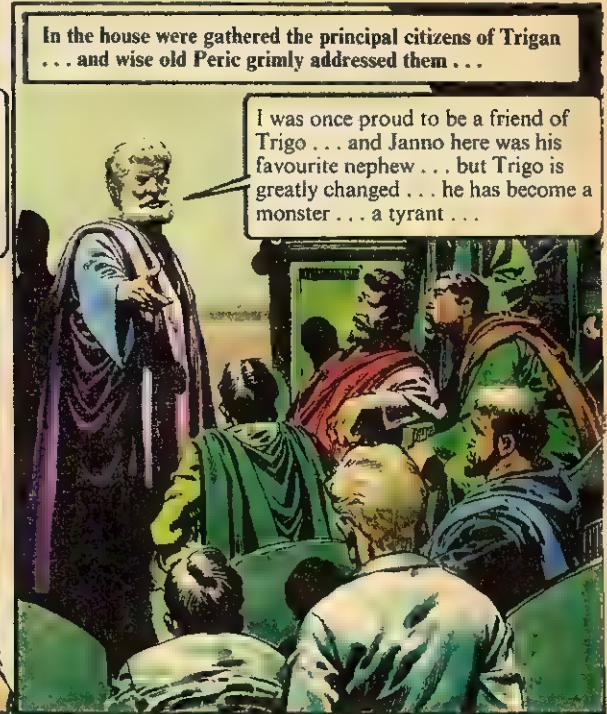
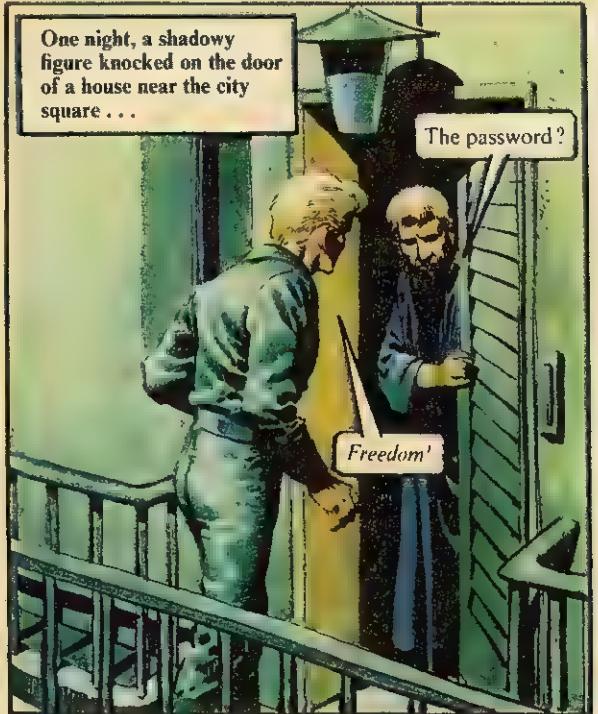
Brock's

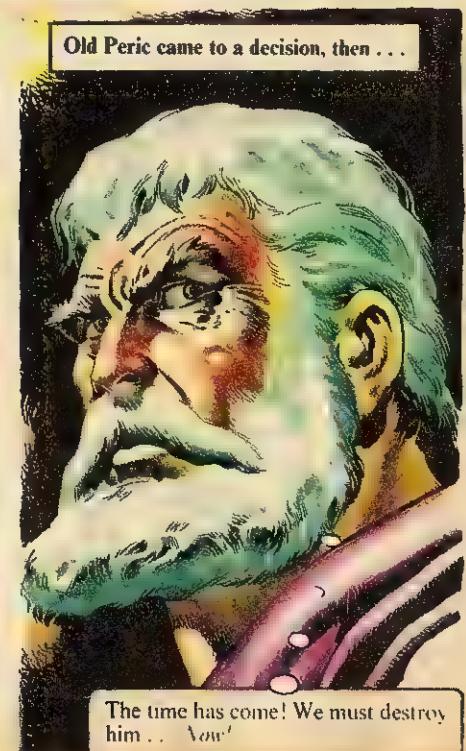
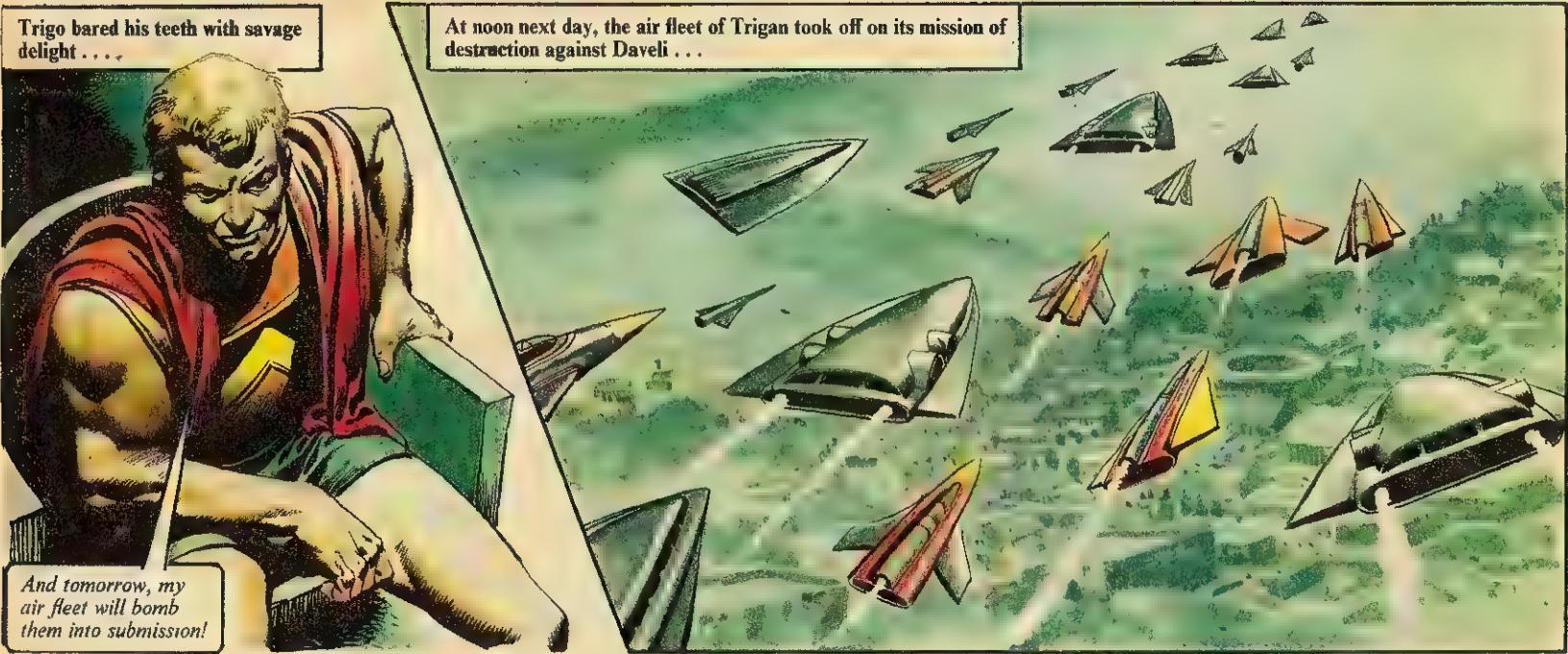
ARE
A LOAD
OF
FUN



The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Determined to destroy the Trigans who have conquered and occupied their country, the treacherous Lokans are plotting to turn the Trigans against their leader Trigo. Trigo is being poisoned with the juice of the choris flower which is turning him into a tyrant . . .





The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Determined to destroy the Trigans who have conquered and occupied their country, the treacherous Lokans have successfully turned the Trigans against their leader Trigo by poisoning him with the juice of the choris flower, which has turned him into a tyrant ...

As the air fleet vanished in the distance, Trigo turned ... to find himself facing a ring of levelled blades ...

What's this? ... my own officers threatening me?

Wise old Peric rasped an order!

Overpower the tyrant!

Trigo's own sword cleared its scabbard, and then began a desperate, hacking affray ...

Rebels! You dare to raise a hand against Trigo the mighty!

... but he was greatly outnumbered, and the flat of a sword blade brought him crashing to the flagstones.

By the stars, Peric, you'll pay for this day's work!

It's you who will pay, Trigo! Take him away and lock him up!

And then Peric spoke to the air fleet ...

Call off the attack on Daveli and return to Trigan ... the tyrant has been overthrown!

The news was received with great rejoicing by the air fleet ...

Trigo has been overthrown!

That same afternoon, the Lokan girl who kept a sweetmeat stall in the Trigan market place called round to the kitchen door of the palace, where she was greeted by Peric's daughter Salvia ...

Freedom at last!

I have brought Lord Trigo's daily supply of his favourite sweetmeat.

I will see that he gets them ... it's the least I can do for him, in his terrible plight.

They can't do this to me ... I am Trigo, the lord of life and death over the Trigan Empire!

... and the poison of the Choris inflamed his mind even more!

When the Lokan girl returned, she sent a message to her people . . .

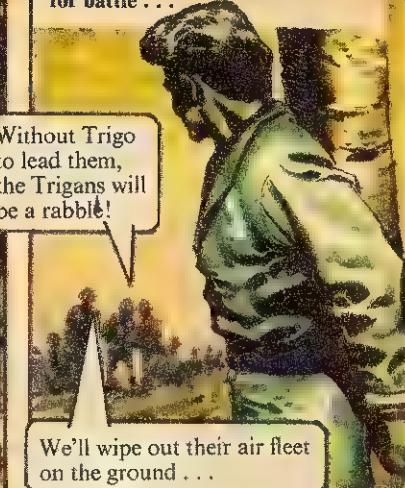
Trigo has been overthrown, and is awaiting trial . . . *the hour has come to strike!*



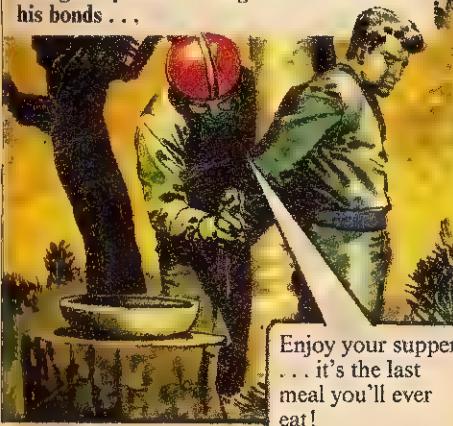
At the camp of his secret rebel army in Loka, Kalek received the news with savage joy.



A prisoner of the secret army, young Keren saw the preparations for battle . . .



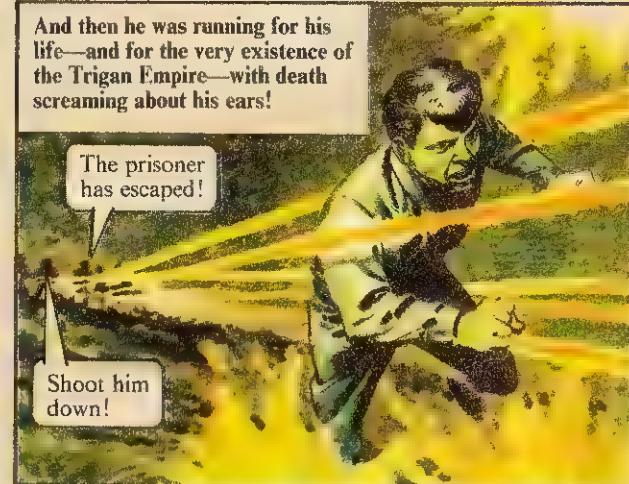
Later, towards Sunset, one of his guards brought a platter of rough food and untied his bonds . . .



Seconds later . . .



And then he was running for his life—and for the very existence of the Trigan Empire—with death screaming about his ears!



Next Week: Keren's struggle to save the Trigans!

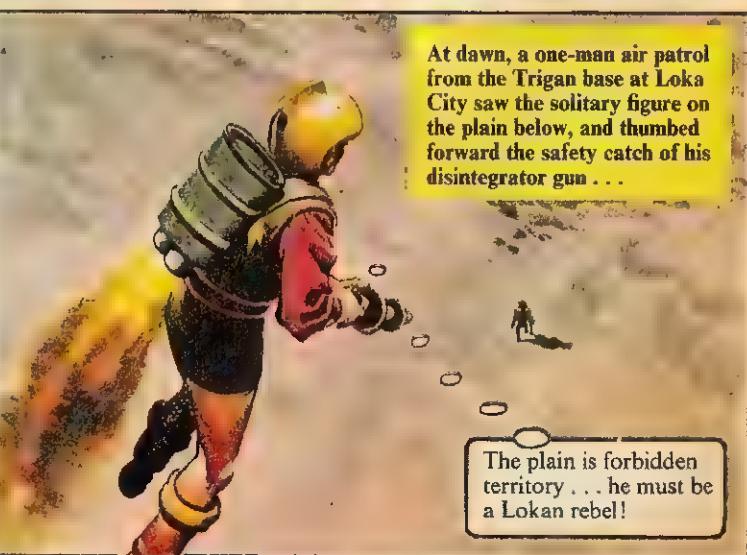
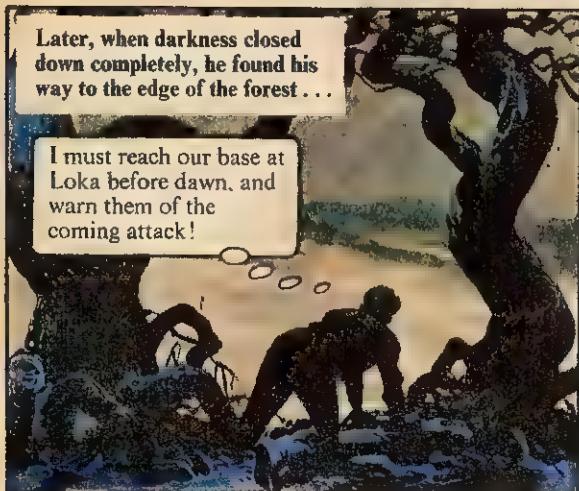
Brock's

ARE
A LOAD
OF
FUN



The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

The treacherous Lokans have successfully turned the Trigans against their leader Trigo by poisoning him with the juice of the Choris flower which has made him into a tyrant, and now they are ready to drive the leaderless Trigans from their country. The Lokans' young prisoner, Keren, makes a desperate escape attempt . . .





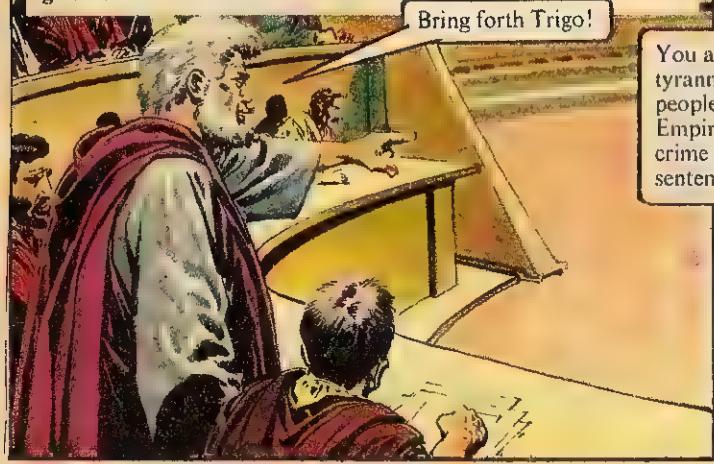
Caught completely by surprise, the Trigans were overwhelmed!



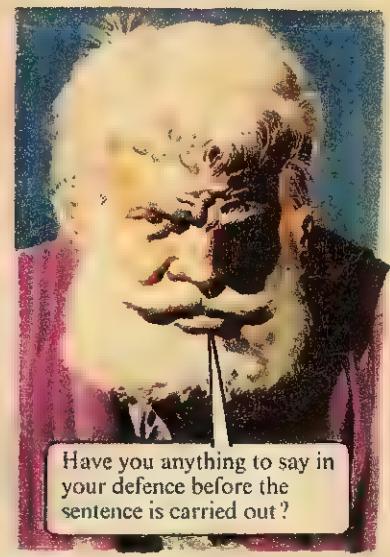
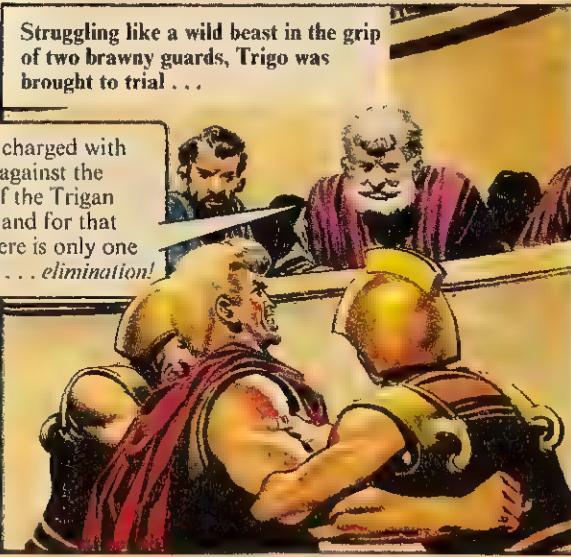
Later that morning in Trigan city—all unaware of the disaster to the air base in Loka—old Peric called the chief citizens together in the great Court of Justice.

Bring forth Trigo!

Struggling like a wild beast in the grip of two brawny guards, Trigo was brought to trial . . .



You are charged with tyranny against the people of the Trigan Empire, and for that crime there is only one sentence . . . *elimination!*



Have you anything to say in your defence before the sentence is carried out?

Next Week: Trigo the tyrant takes his punishment.

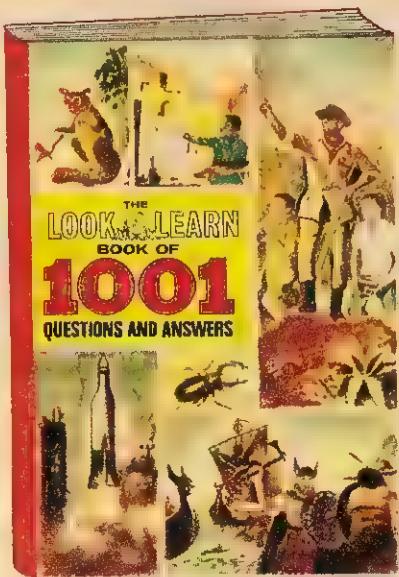
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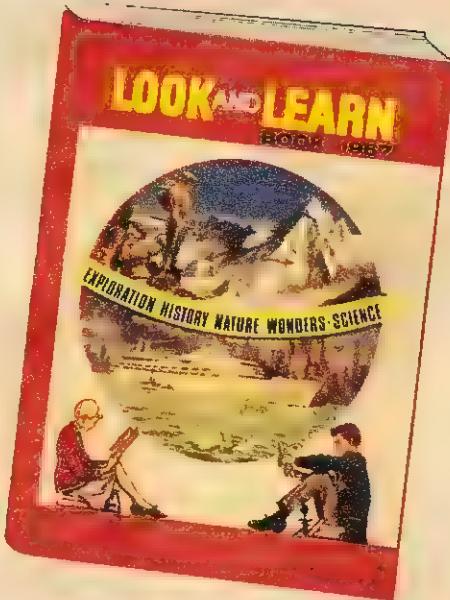
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The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

The treacherous Lokans have successfully turned the Trigans against their leader Trigo by poisoning him with the juice of the Choris Flower which has turned him into a tyrant. Now Trigo is about to be condemned by his own people . . .

With a cry of fury, Trigo burst from the grasp of his guards and leapt for his old friend Peric, his chains flailing . . .

No doddering old rebel condemns Trigo the Mighty!

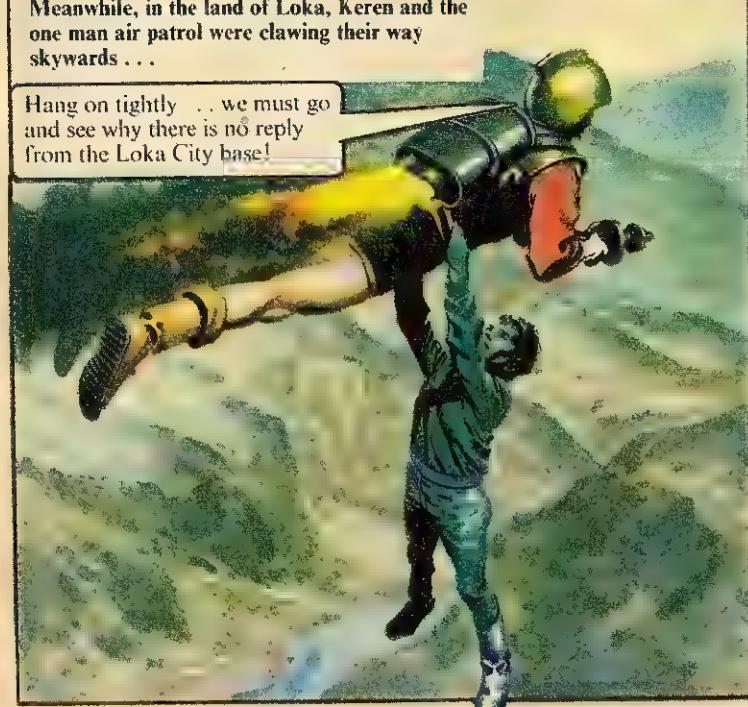


Peric was dashed to the ground, and would have fared badly but for the swift intervention of an officer who felled Trigo with the flat of his blade.

Then Peric uttered the dread sentence.

Meanwhile, in the land of Loka, Keren and the one man air patrol were clawing their way skywards . . .

Hang on tightly . . . we must go and see why there is no reply from the Loka City base!



Presently they saw the column of smoke rising from the devastated base, and they knew they were too late!

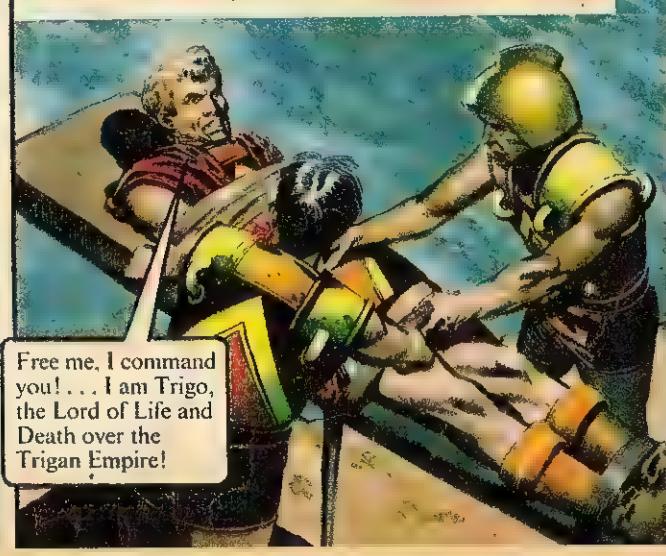
The Lokans have already struck!



The suns of Elekton were high in the zenith when the Trigans dragged their former leader to the crest of a jagged fang of rock outside the city . . .



And there they bound him to the massive catapult that was to throw him into the abyss below . . .



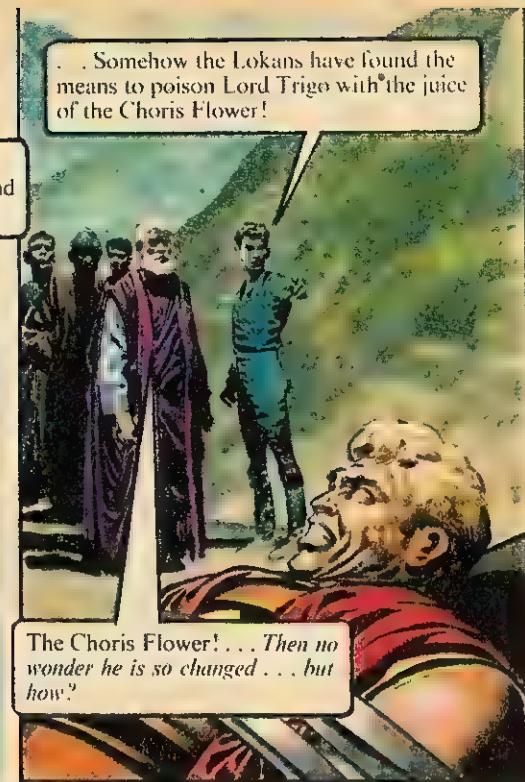
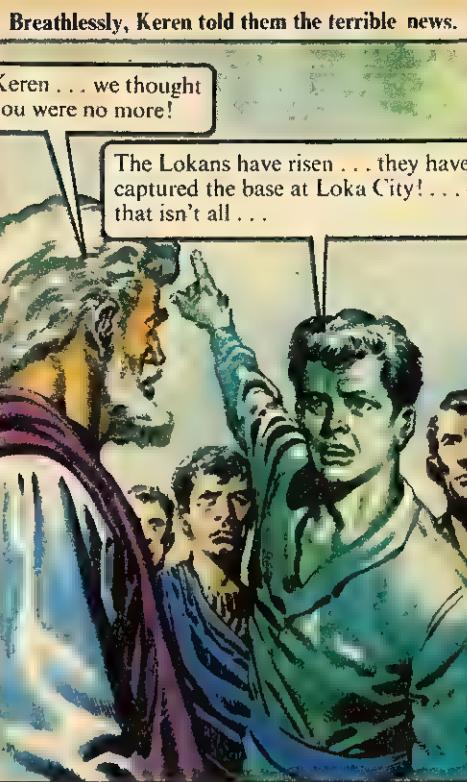
Free me, I command you! . . . I am Trigo, the Lord of Life and Death over the Trigan Empire!

The order was given . . . the blade was raised on high, and flashing in the sunlight . . .



Now!

... When Keren's voice rang out from the sky!



Peric's daughter Salvia was able to provide the answer to the mystery.



Keren's voice rang out the warning . . .

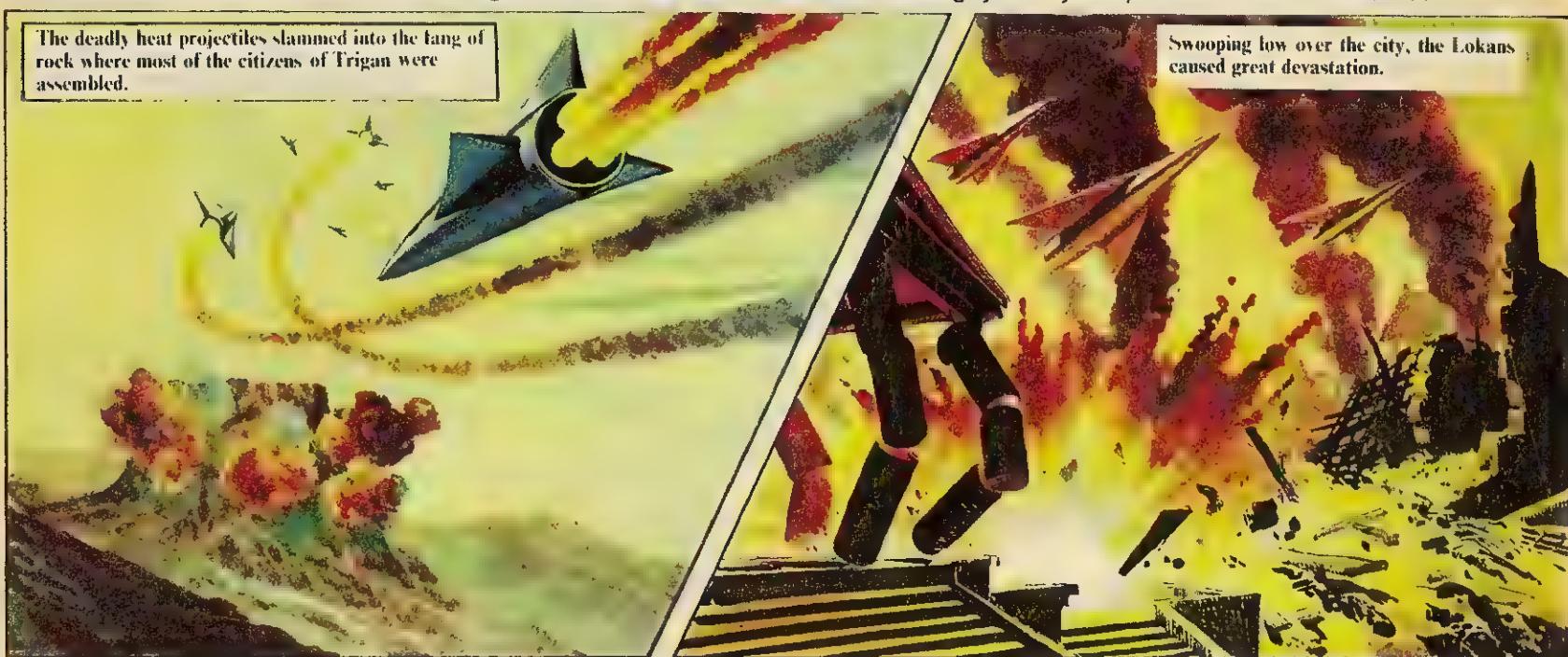


The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

The treacherous Lokans have rebelled against the Trigans who occupy their country. Using captured atmosphere craft, they are attacking Trigan City itself, where Trigo the ruler has been turned into a raving tyrant by the poisoned Choris flower...

The deadly heat projectiles slammed into the fang of rock where most of the citizens of Trigan were assembled.

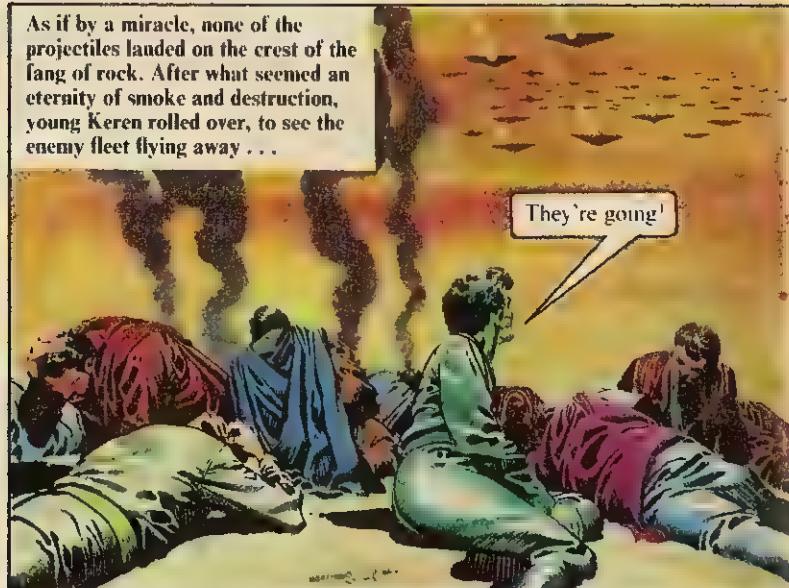
Swooping low over the city, the Lokans caused great devastation.



The air fleet of Trigan was destroyed on the ground.



As if by a miracle, none of the projectiles landed on the crest of the fang of rock. After what seemed an eternity of smoke and destruction, young Keren rolled over, to see the enemy fleet flying away...



They're returning to Loka for more ammunition... but they'll be back!

And that will be the end of us all!

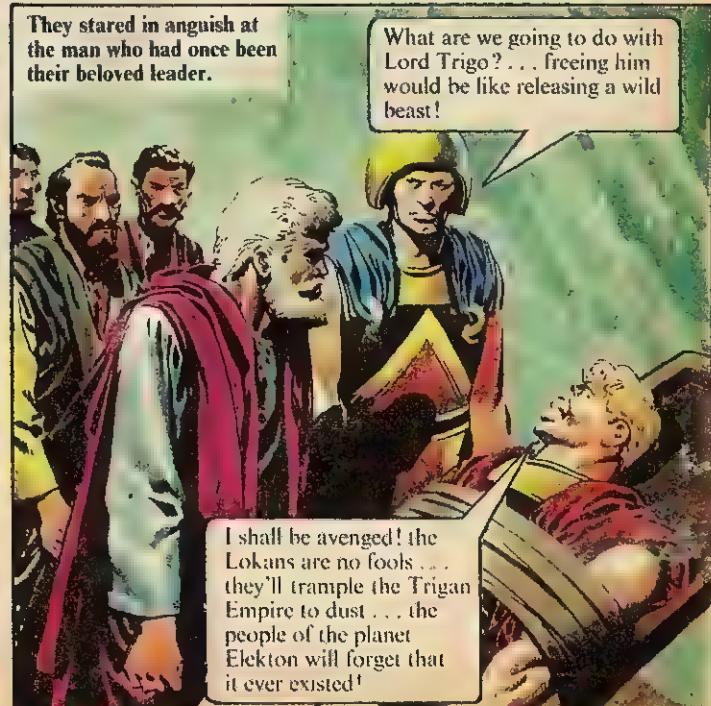


Then Trigo's voice was raised in savage mirth...



They stared in anguish at the man who had once been their beloved leader.

What are we going to do with Lord Trigo?... freeing him would be like releasing a wild beast!

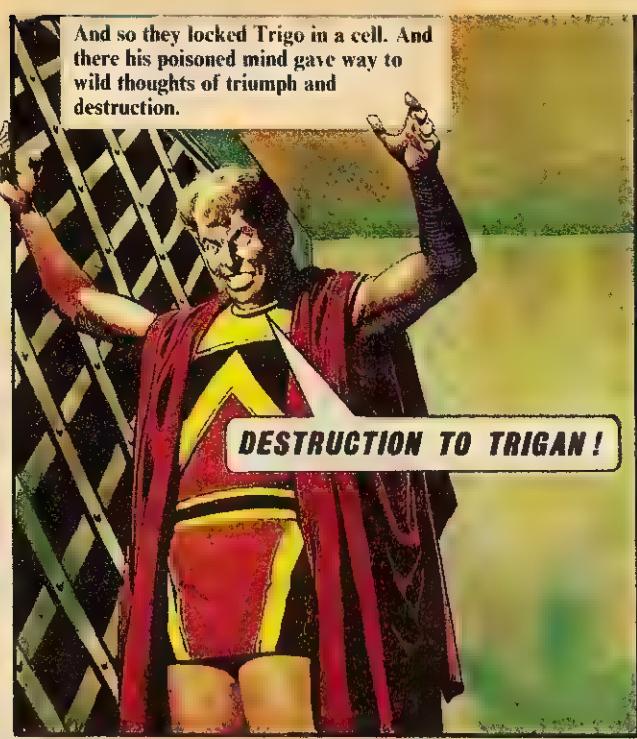


Old Peric answered sorrowfully . . .



Take him away and guard him well . . . until he becomes himself again, we are leaderless!

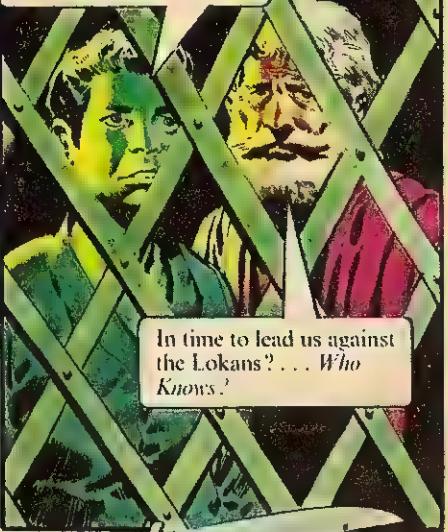
Meanwhile, the triumphant Lokan rebels were sweeping over the border into the land of Trigan. . . . at their head rode Kaled, the man who had planned the whole treacherous campaign.



And so they locked Trigo in a cell. And there his poisoned mind gave way to wild thoughts of triumph and destruction.

Peric and Keren watched through the bars of the door . . .

Will he recover from the effects of the Choris Flower in time?



Towards the late afternoon, the Lokan Air Fleet took off again for the bombardment of Trigan City . . .

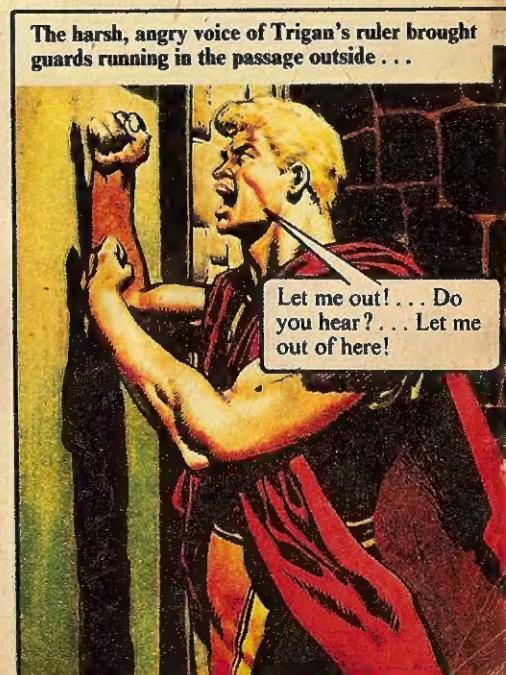
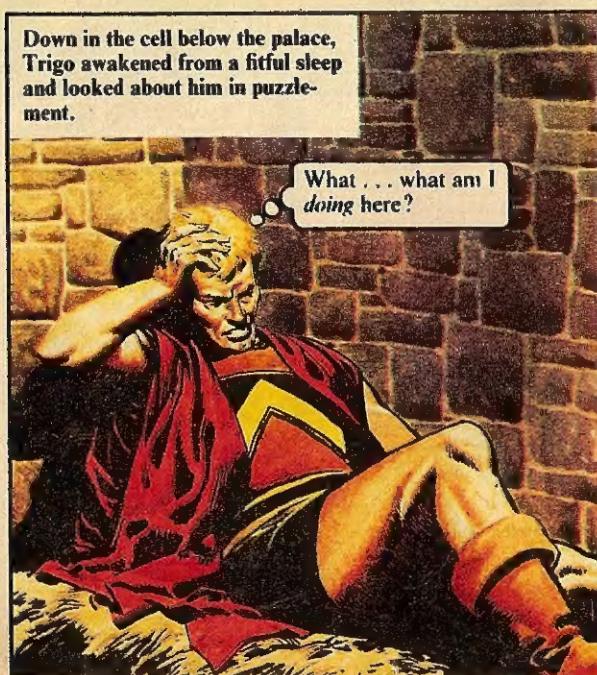
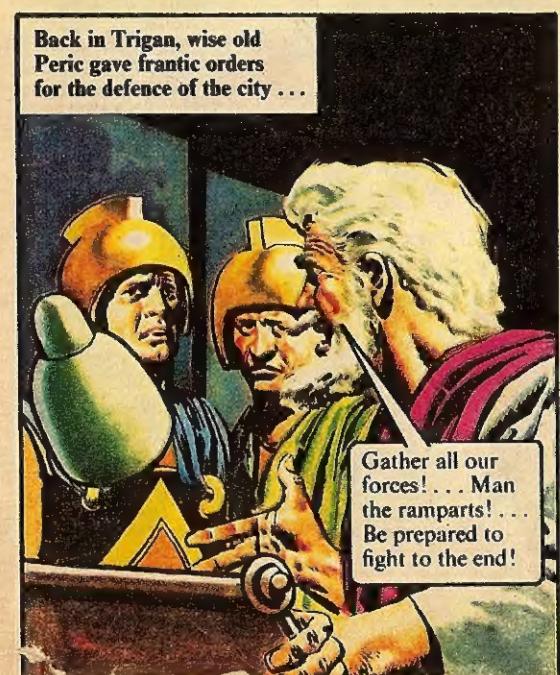
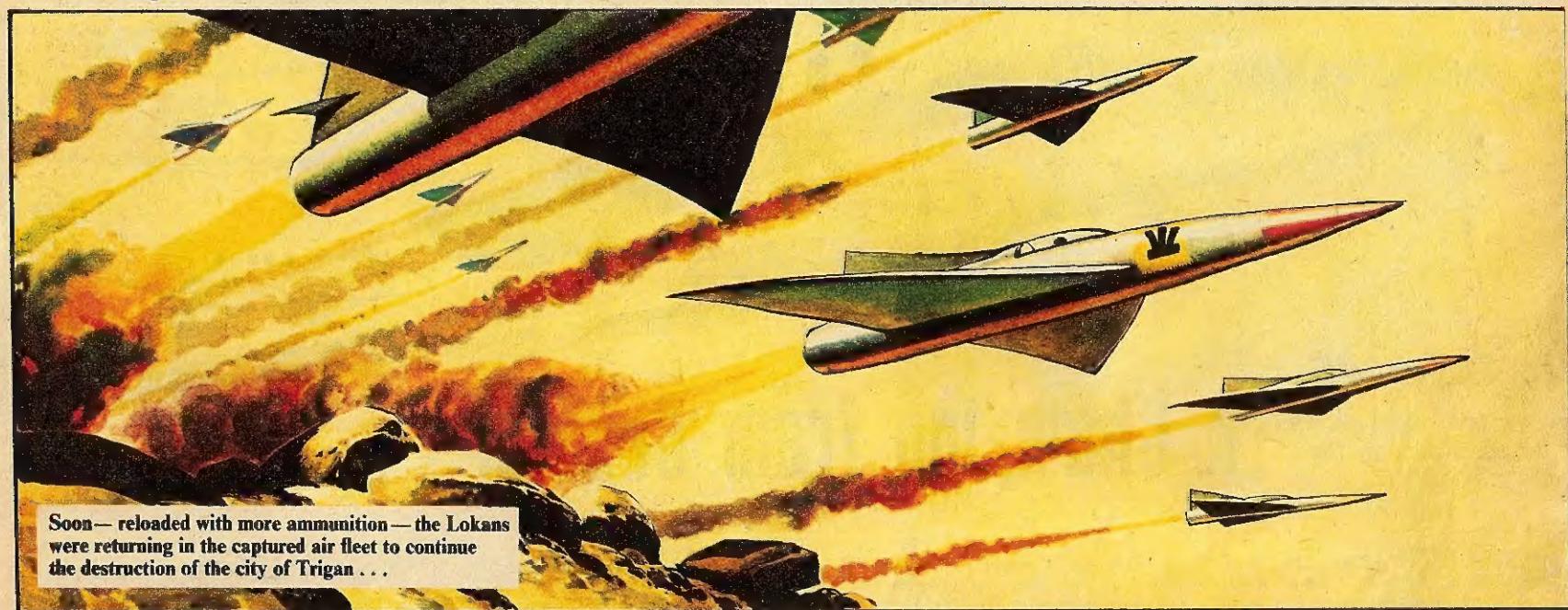


And in Trigan, old Peric scanned the anxious faces of the chief officers . . . and despaired!



The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

The treacherous Lokans have rebelled against the Trigans who occupied their country, aided by the fact that Trigo the ruler of Trigan has been turned into a raving tyrant by the poisoned choris flower. They mount a devastating air attack on the city...



The guards hastened to obey . . . and were roughly thrust aside by their ruler.

Lord Trigo . . . you are to remain here . . . by orders of Peric.

Peric? . . . How long has that old fool been giving orders in my empire?

Peric and the captains turned in amazement as he burst into the command room and lashed them all with his furious gaze.

Now . . . by all the demons of Daveli . . . will someone tell me what madness is going on here? . . . Have you all taken leave of your senses?

In that moment, old Peric knew only heartfelt relief . . .

Thank the stars . . . Lord Trigo has recovered from the effects of the poison!

The situation was swiftly explained to Trigo, and he took immediate charge of the perilous situation.

As a General you make a very good scientist, Peric! The orders you have given would have ensured one thing . . . the utter destruction of the Trigan Empire!

We have no Air Fleet left, and not enough men to defend the ramparts . . . Very well . . . here is what we will do . . . Listen . . .

An hour later, the Lokan air fleet circled the defenceless city and added to the terrible destruction of their first raid . . .

As the suns of Elekton dipped below the horizon, Kalek and his horde drew near the silent city . . .

The Air Fleet has done its work well! . . . Forward!

And so the Lokan horde rode—unopposed—into the city of Trigan . . .

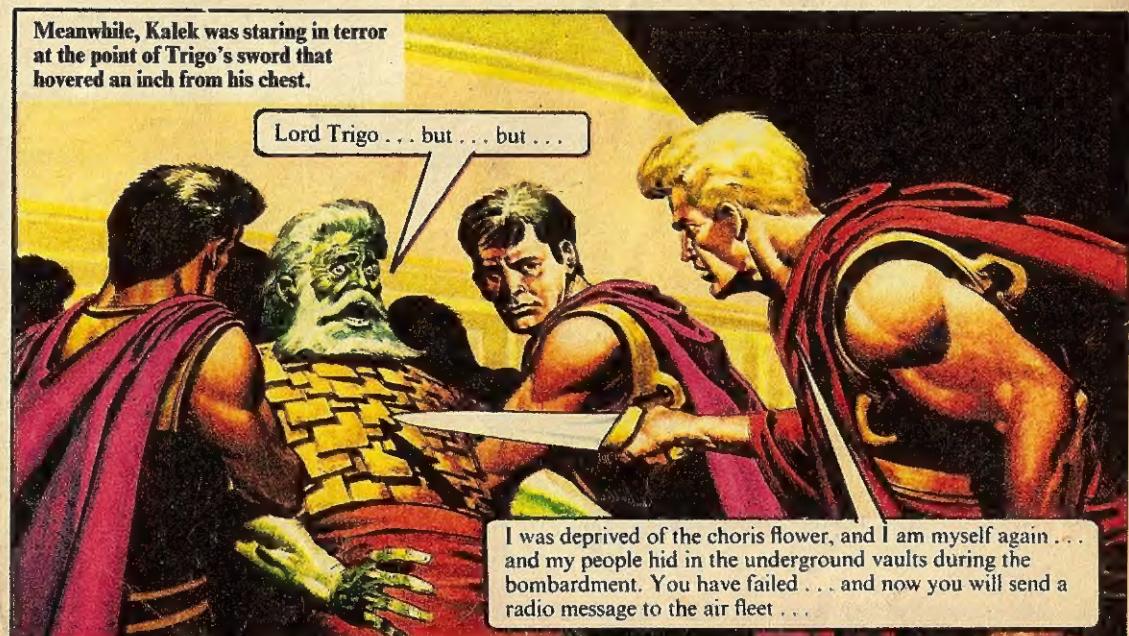
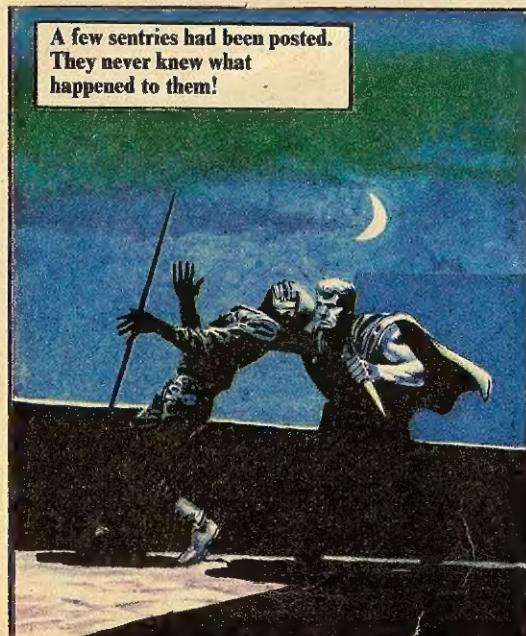
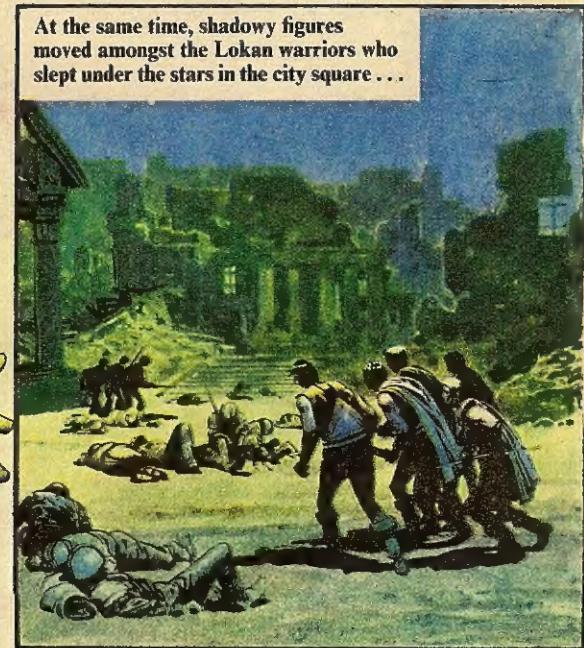
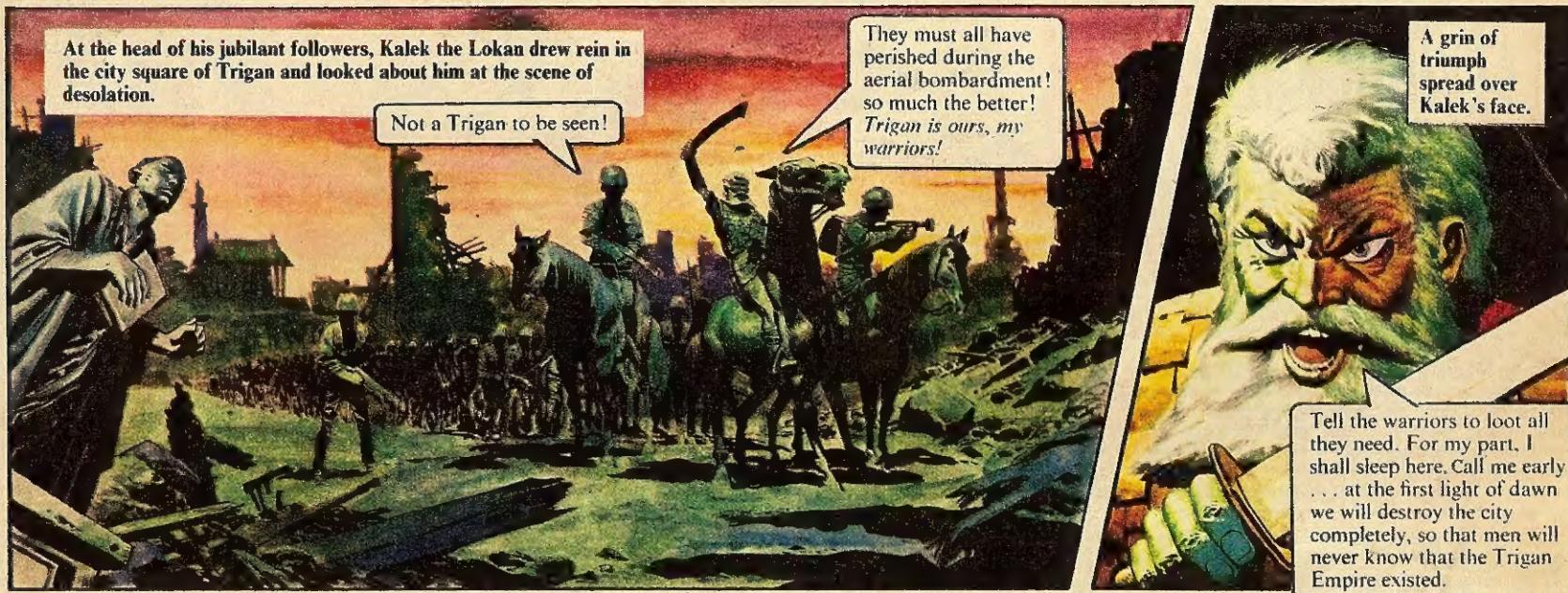
See, Kalek . . . the gates of the city are open . . . and there is not a single Trigan guarding the ramparts!

Trigan is ours!

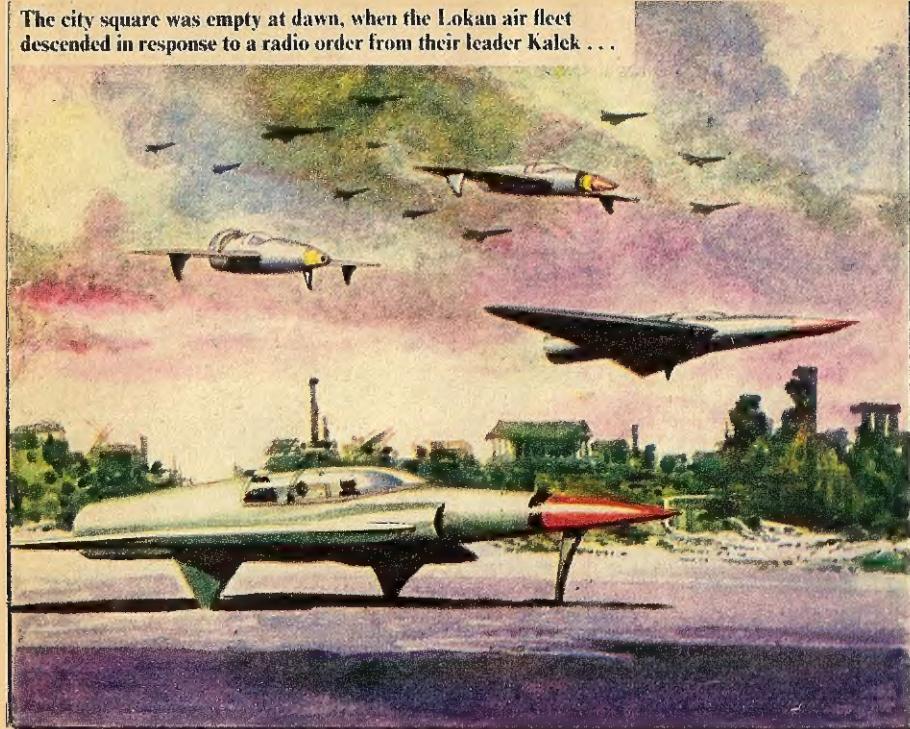
The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

The treacherous Lokans have rebelled against the Trigans who occupied their country, aided by the poisonous choris flower with which they turned Trigo the ruler of Trigan into a tyrant.

Now the Lokans have entered Trigan City . . . all unaware that Trigo has recovered from the effects of the choris flower . . .



The city square was empty at dawn, when the Lokan air fleet descended in response to a radio order from their leader Kalek . . .



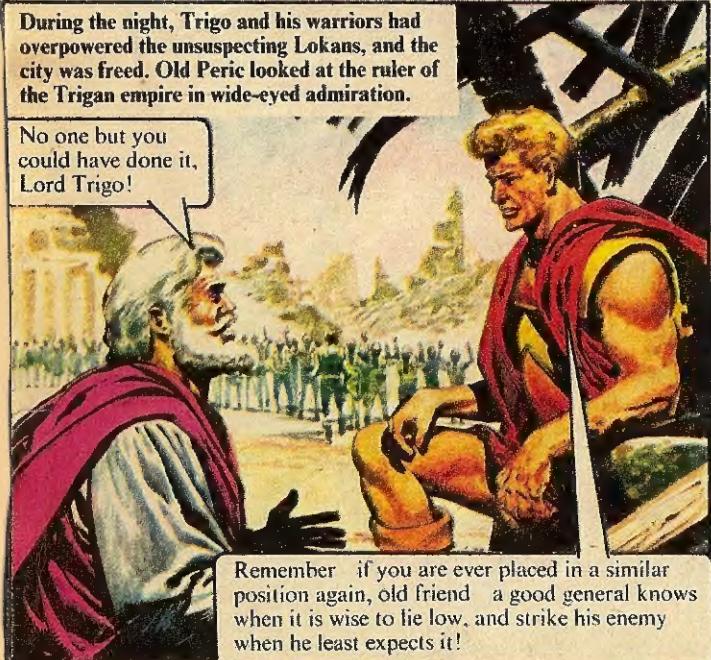
No sooner did the air crews alight from their atmosphere craft than they were surrounded by armed Trigans and taken prisoners!

It's a trap . . . we've been tricked!



During the night, Trigo and his warriors had overpowered the unsuspecting Lokans, and the city was freed. Old Peric looked at the ruler of the Trigan empire in wide-eyed admiration.

No one but you could have done it, Lord Trigo!



Remember—if you are ever placed in a similar position again, old friend—a good general knows when it is wise to lie low, and strike his enemy when he least expects it!

So did Trigo save his empire from the deep-laid plot of the rebellious Lokans. That same day, Kalek was told of the punishment for the rebellion.

Firstly . . . the Lokans will rebuild the city with their own hands, and then they will be allowed to return to their own country unharmed . . .



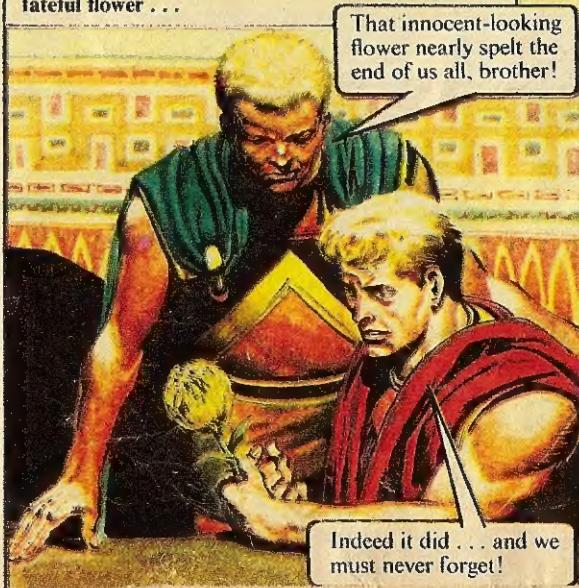
The judgement of Trigo was wise and far-seeing . . .

It is my intention that the Trigans and the Lokans live in peace. To this end, I shall order that the Lokans be treated with more consideration in the future, so that they will have no cause to rebel again.



Faithful Brag was freed from the mines, where he had been sent when his brother was suffering from the influence of the poisonous choris flower. Ruefully, he watched Trigo gazing thoughtfully at a sprig of the fateful flower . . .

That innocent-looking flower nearly spelt the end of us all, brother!



Indeed it did . . . and we must never forget!

And so—on the high walls of the city—the Trigans carved a representation of the choris flower, to remind succeeding generations how near the Trigan empire had been to destruction.

